# The Outlook

Vol. 60 December 17, 1898 No. 16

## CONTENTS

THE WEEK:

The Treaty Signed ..... 933
Self-Government in Cuba and Porto Rico 933
Death of General Garcia ..... 934
Hawaii ..... 934
Secretary Gage's Report ..... 935
A Currency Scheme ..... 936
Our Merchant Marine ..... 936
The Comptroller's Report ..... 937
Congressional Matters ..... 938
Army Reorganization ..... 938
Ticket-Scalping Again ..... 939
A Socialist Mayor ..... 939
The Picquart Case ..... 940
England and France ..... 940
The Lippe-Detmold Incident ..... 941
William Black ..... 942

EDITORIALS:

The Christmas Song ..... 941
The Treaty of Peace ..... 942
The Human Life of Jesus ..... 944
The Situation in Chicago ..... 945
A Parable ..... 947
The Spectator ..... 947

CONTRIBUTED ARTICLES:

The Doll-Maker: A Christmas Story ..... 949
By Flora A. Steel
Neighbors of the Christ Night (Poem) .... 953
By Nora A. Smith
James Tissot and His Work ..... 954
By Clifton H. Levy
The Silent Years ..... 964
By Priscilla Leonard
A Christmas Kiss ..... 966
By Mary Tracy Earle

BOOKS AND AUTHORS:

Books of the Week ..... 972
Books Received ..... 977

THE RELIGIOUS WORLD:

The Week of Prayer ..... 978
Lay Workers at Union Seminary ..... 978
"The American Revised Bible" ..... 978
Methodism in Cities ..... 979
The Choirmaster and the Church ..... 980
Progress in Italy ..... 980
Possible Changes in Japan ..... 980
CORRESPONDENCE ..... 981
NOTES AND QUERIES ..... 983
FOR THE LITTLE PEOPLE ..... 984

**The Outlook** is a Weekly Newspaper and an Illustrated Monthly Magazine in one. It is published every Saturday—fifty-two issues a year. The first issue in each month is an Illustrated Magazine Number, containing about twice as many pages as the regular weekly issue, and many pictures.

**Price.**—The subscription price is Three Dollars a year, payable in advance. Ten cents a copy.

**Postage is prepaid** by the publishers for all subscriptions in the United States, Canada, and Mexico. For all other countries in the Postal Union add $1.56 for postage.

**Change of Address.**—When a change of address is ordered, both the new and the old address must be given. The notice should be sent one week before the change is to take effect.

**Discontinuances.**—If a subscriber wishes his copy of the paper discontinued at the expiration of his subscription, notice to that effect should be sent. Otherwise it is assumed that a continuance of the subscription is desired.

**How to Remit.**—Remittances should be sent by Check, Draft, Express-Order, or Money-Order, payable to order of THE OUTLOOK COMPANY. Cash should be sent in Registered Letter.

**Letters** should be addressed:

THE OUTLOOK COMPANY

**287 Fourth Avenue, New York**

Copyright, 1898, by The Outlook Company. Entered as second-class matter in the New York Post-Office.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MESSRS Reed & Barton Silversmiths direct attention to their Wares in STERLING SILVER made under personal supervision of the Artists who designed them, by skilled silver workers:—thus each piece is perfect and each set is in absolute harmony. These wares embrace many useful and decorative pieces especially appropriate as *GIFTS* for *WEDDINGS* and the *HOLIDAYS*.

TRADE-MARK
STERLING

REED & BARTON
*Silversmiths*

41 Union Sq. 8 Maiden Lane
New York

These wares may be had of all leading jewelers

# Renaissance Work.

## DOYLEYS AND CENTRE PIECES.

SQUARE PIECES.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Size | 6 | inch, | 25 cents, 30 cents |
| " | 8 | " | 45 cents, 50 cents |
| " | 10 | " | 75 cents, $1.65, $2.00 |
| " | 12 | " | 85 cents |
| " | 20 | " | $1.85, $2.00, $2.25 |
| " | 28 | " | $3.50, $4.50 |
| " | 34 | " | $5.00, $5.50 |

ROUND PIECES.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Size | 6 | inch, | 25 cents each |
| " | 8 | " | 40 cents |
| " | 10 | " | 65 cents, $1.50, $1.75 |
| " | 12 | " | 75 cents |
| " | 20 | " | $1.75, $2.00, $4.00 |
| " | 28 | " | $3.00, $4.00, $8.00 |
| " | 34 | " | $4.00, $4.25 |

## SCARFS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Sizes | 20x45 | inches, | $4.00, $4.50 each |
| " | 20x54 | " | $5.00, $6.50 |
| " | 22x72 | " | $4.25, $5.50, $7.50 |

# James McCreery & Co.,

Broadway & 11th St.,
New York.


PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# The Outlook

Published Weekly

Vol. 60 December 17, 1898 No. 16

**The Treaty Signed**

The treaty of peace between Spain and the United States was signed by the Commissioners of the two nations in Paris on Saturday evening last. In an editorial on another page is given The Outlook's interpretation of the nature and meaning of the principal provisions of the treaty. As a matter of diplomatic form and precedent it was decided by the Peace Commission that the text of the treaty should be kept secret until it was duly submitted for approbation to the Senate of the United States and the Cortes of Spain. The chief stipulations of the treaty are, however, in substance, well known. It is understood to consist of seventeen articles. These deal, first, with the main agreements as to the relinquishing of Cuba by Spain, the cession of Porto Rico, the lesser Spanish West Indian Islands, and Guam, and the cession by Spain of the Philippines on payment of $20,000,000 by the United States; secondly, with the release of prisoners of war and political prisoners, the surrender of public buildings and property, the national status of Spaniards remaining in ceded territory, the mutual abandoning of public and private claims for indemnity, the commercial privileges conceded for ten years to Spain in the Philippines, and a few other minor topics relating to the carrying out of the principal provisions. Of these, perhaps the most important is that under which the United States undertakes to return to Spain the Spanish troops now in the Philippines at the expense of the United States. Nothing is included which is not directly or indirectly covered by the provisions of the protocol under which the Commission acted. Later proposals by the United States (as to the Carolines and other matters) are left for future negotiation after the treaty has been ratified and friendly relations resumed. A memorandum of protest filed by the President of the Spanish Commission, Señor Montero Rios, has been given to the press. It begins with a protest against what the Spanish Commissioners describe as "the refusal of the Americans to surrender the securities deposited in the treasuries of Cuba and Porto Rico by private Spaniards," with the comment, "Never has a civilized nation committed such an act of violence." Precisely what is meant by this is not at this writing clear; but American citizens will need positive evidence before believing that the sentence just quoted correctly describes any action taken by our Commission. The other protests of the memorandum are against our final demand for the Philippines, the reference in President McKinley's Message to the destruction of the Maine, and the position in which Spaniards are placed who desire to remain in Cuba. It is believed that by the first of the year the treaty will be before the United States Senate, accompanied by a special message from President McKinley. Spanish papers admit that there is no course possible for the Cortes but to ratify the treaty. A Cabinet crisis in Madrid is quite probable, but there is little fear of a revolution in the capital.

❀

**Self-Government in Cuba and Porto Rico**

Certainly the indications of the President's policy thus far give little ground for the apprehension of those who have imagined that under his lead we were setting out on a career of imperial conquest and military government. The action of General Wood in Cuba in opening schools and appointing civil and native officials in Santiago is a presage of our probable policy in Cuba. That, however, is not American territory, and action there might be thought not to indicate what it will be in what are really "our new possessions." But now the papers tell us that General Henry is pursuing the same policy in Porto Rico; that he intends to hold elections for Mayors and



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Councilmen in every town; that to secure fair elections they will be under American military supervision; that when these officers are elected he will endeavor to secure their co-operation in installing an American police system—arrangements are already made to install such a system in Havana; that he is decentralizing power and fixing responsibility on local officials; and that he has begun an inspection of the schools with a view to their improvement by the introduction of American teachers and American methods. All of which does not seem to us to look toward "imperialism."

❀

**Death of General Garcia** The sudden death at Washington of General Calixto Garcia leaves living only one of the three great Cuban leaders—Gomez, Garcia, and Maceo. Of the three, perhaps the negro Maceo (killed two years ago) was the most brilliant fighter and Gomez the most skillful plotter, while Garcia possessed both qualities in an almost equal degree and was but slightly inferior in either to his two distinguished fellow-patriots. Garcia had been in arms for Cuban independence at frequent intervals almost since boyhood, and when not actually fighting he was planning a new uprising. The first Cuban success of the ten years' war (1868–78) was won by Garcia, and he captured town after town, including the important place of Holguin, before his reverses began. Then, at Zarsal, when defeat and capture by Spaniards were imminent, preferring suicide to execution by his enemies, he fired a pistol-shot upward through his mouth, was taken as dead to Manzanillo, and there marvelously recovered, but with a scar which he carried for life—and not the only one. He was sent to Spain as a prisoner, was released after the close of the ten years' war, and instantly plunged into the "little war" that followed, in which he fought side by side with Maceo. Again he became a prisoner, and lived in Madrid for many years under police surveillance. When the revolution broke out which has just ended triumphantly by the aid of this country, Garcia gave the Madrid spies the slip, came to the United States, organized three filibustering expeditions, and finally made a landing at Mariel with supplies, field-guns, and dynamite. He was soon at the head of the Cuban Army of the East, and his activity kept the Spanish generals constantly on the alert. Despite the prevalent unfavorable reports about the conduct of the Cubans after the landing of our troops at Santiago, there is good military authority for saying that Garcia rendered valuable assistance. His controversy with General Shafter and withdrawal of his forces from the neighborhood of Santiago might probably have been avoided if the American commander had cared to conciliate his ally by considerate and courteous personal treatment. General Garcia, at the time of his death, was in Washington as the head of a committee sent by the Cuban insurgents to put their claims and wishes before the President and Congress, and to urge the establishing of Cuban independence at the earliest possible date. With undoubted faults of racial temperament, Garcia was, beyond a question, a sincere patriot, and his forty years' fight for liberty was a long history of privation and suffering self-incurred for love of country.

❀

**Hawaii** The plan for the government of Hawaii, as we gather it from the newspaper accounts of the Commission's report, combines the methods of government in the Territories of the United States with those which were adopted by the Republic of Hawaii. Whatever criticism may be made upon details, the Commission has shown wisdom in endeavoring to make the government of the future a natural development out of the government of the past. This has always been the Anglo-Saxon method, as distinguished from the French method, which is to create a new and ideal paper constitution regardless of past history and present conditions. Under the plan proposed by the Commission, the Governor, Secretary, District Judge, District Attorney, and Marshal are to be appointed by the President. Other territorial officers are to be appointed by the Governor with the consent of the Senate, but may be removed by him at will. Whether such absolute power of removal is too great to give to a Governor may be an open question. The basis of representation conforms to that now existing in Hawaii. There are to be two Houses, but both Senators and Representatives must have a property or income qualification. Voters for Representatives are required to be able to speak, read, and write the English or the Hawaiian language, and voters for Senators must, in addition, possess property valued at $1,000, or an income of $600. The object of this

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

provision is to make the Senate the more conservative body. The extension of the laws and Constitution of the United States over Hawaii will prevent the future introduction of contract labor and the future immigration of Chinese. The Commission also proposes that a delegate from Hawaii shall sit in Congress, as delegates have been accustomed to sit from other Territories of the United States. To this, exception is taken on the ground that it looks toward the eventual admission of Hawaii as a State of the Union. We reserve comment on the plan of the Commission until it is brought up for discussion in Congress, and fuller reports are furnished. It must suffice here to say that, in our judgment, it would be well for the present Congress to relegate the whole question to the next Congress, in order that the relation of Porto Rico, the Philippines, and the Hawaiian Islands may be considered together; for though they present different problems, they are problems which are cognate and are closely interrelated.

❀

**The Report of the Secretary of the Treasury**

The Secretary of the Treasury's report begins with a statement of the receipts and expenditures during the fiscal year which ended in June. During that year the internal revenue receipts were $24,000,000 greater than during the year preceding, and the customs receipts $27,000,000 less. The net balance for the year is a deficit of $38,000,000. For the present fiscal year Secretary Gage expects an increase of over $80,000,000 in receipts and of nearly $160,000,000 in expenditures, so that the estimated deficit is increased to $112,000,000. The expected increase in receipts is, of course, looked for from the war revenue act passed last June. The Secretary believes that it will yield not more than $100,000,000 a year. The expected increase in expenditures is, of course, due to the military and naval appropriations, which he believes will aggregate $310,000,000 during the year ending next June, as against $150,000,000 last year and about $75,000,000 year before last. In the year 1900 the Secretary anticipates a reduction of over $50,000,000 in the expenditures and an increase of over $30,000,000 in the receipts, so that in that year, if the war revenue bill continues to yield $100,000,000, the Secretary hopes that the deficit will be decreased to $30,000,000, or about the figure during the last year of Mr. Cleveland's administration. Regarding coins and coinage, the Secretary points to the continued increase in the production of gold, which again equals that of silver, measured at the coin value, and is, of course, more than double that of silver measured at the commercial value—the exact figures being $238,000,000 of gold and $110,000,000 of silver. With regard to the "popular loan" of $200,000,000 the Secretary reports that of the 320,000 allotments made, the proceeds of 116,000 have already been transferred to 1,001 persons, firms, and corporations. To this extent, he remarks, "the moral value of private ownership of public securities has already disappeared." The fact that the Government could probably have sold the bonds at a premium of 2½ per cent., or $5,000,000, evidently makes the Secretary question the wisdom of offering public securities to private investors for less than their market value; but he points out that when Congress ordered such a disposition of the bonds, it was not clear that they would command so large a premium. As to our foreign commerce, he points out that last year our agricultural exports ($854,000,000) were greater than ever before, and that our exports of manufactured goods ($291,000,000) were, for the first time in our history, greater than our imports of such goods. The idea that high wages in America prevents our competing with foreign nations would seem to be effectually exploded. This inference, however, is not drawn by the Secretary.

❀

**A Currency Scheme**

As was anticipated, fully half of the Treasury report is devoted to the proposal that bank notes should be substituted for Government notes. The Secretary ably champions the principle that bank notes would furnish a better currency. He points out clearly that the Government notes, because they are legal tender, are used by banks as reserves, and loans are made upon them to the extent of four times their amount. That is to say, a bank with $100,000 of legal tenders in its vaults may safely loan $400,000. When, in the fall of the year, crops are to be moved and currency is needed in the interior, the banks are unable to supply this currency except by calling in their loans; and they must call in loans to four times the amount of the currency to be supplied or else they

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

cannot ship it. This causes an increase in the rate of interest at the time when the farmers wish to sell their crops, and the Secretary depicts it as producing "strain and anxiety, sometimes bordering on panic, sometimes resulting in panic." The fact that gold currency acts in precisely the same way as greenbacks, being used always as the basis of loans for four times its amount, the Secretary does not point out. He goes on to show that if the banks could issue more notes when crops are to be moved, the present strain would be relieved. In reply to Comptroller Dawes's criticism on the McCleary Bill, that bank depositors would be injured if bank notes were made a first lien on the assets of banks that fail, Secretary Gage shows that up to the present time a tax of one-fifth of one per cent. on the average circulation of National banks would have made good all the losses of note-holders that could not have been met out of the assets of the suspended bank if depositors and note-holders had been treated alike. The more serious objection to bank notes—the one which occasioned the prohibition of their issue in England—the Secretary does not consider. We refer to the fact that during times of confidence these notes will circulate as readily as coin, and the banks, for the sake of the profit, will keep in circulation all that they can. In this way bank notes come to constitute the circulating medium of the country until coin is driven out and a panic ensues, when note-holders and bank depositors demand legal-tender money, which cannot be supplied to them. In short, as Secretary Sherman once said, the objection to non-legal-tender currency is the fact that it is good in good times, but not during times of panic, when more currency is imperatively needed.

❀

**Our Merchant Marine** On our merchant marine the Secretary of the Treasury makes some important recommendations. He declares that "a positive policy which shall create anew an American seagoing merchant fleet is not intrinsically more difficult to establish than has been the recent rehabilitation of the American navy, or than, a third of a century ago, was the establishment of transcontinental railroad communication." To this end he proposes adopting the policy pursued by Great Britain, Germany, and France, "of contributing liberally from the public funds to establish steamship lines as a political measure, regarding such lines as national necessities rather than as commercial investments." For this purpose he would establish a "system of graded bounties upon the mileage navigated by registered American vessels while engaged in the foreign carrying trade, as compensation for the training of seamen available for the National defense;" "a moderate increase in the rates of our tonnage taxes, equalizing them with the corresponding charges at present imposed at London, Liverpool, and Hamburg;" and the "restriction of the trade between the United States, Porto Rico, and Hawaii, and the coasting trade of those islands, to vessels of American registry," which he declares to be in accordance with the practice of our maritime competitors. If we understand the Secretary aright, the latter recommendation does not propose to close the ports of Porto Rico and Hawaii to foreign vessels, but only to confine the National trade to American vessels. The sympathies of The Outlook are against all such restrictions on trade and against all such special subsidies to favored industries; yet it must be confessed that the example of other nations in these respects cannot be entirely disregarded, and that if America is to break away from the precedents which other nations have set, and to establish a commercial policy as generous and open as has been its immigration policy, it can do so only after serious consideration of the question, and weighing well the possible advantages or disadvantages.

❀

**The Comptroller's Report** The report of the Comptroller of the Currency, Charles G. Dawes, is a surprising document. The Administration seemed to be so far committed to the McCleary Bill reported at the last session, permitting banks to issue paper money secured only by their assets, that the Comptroller of the Currency was expected to put forward an argument in support of this measure. Instead, he has put forward a long and carefully constructed argument against it. Instead of repeating the phrase that "the Government must get out of the banking business," he points out that the real business of banks is not to issue money, but to act as the intermediary between depositors and borrowers. He says that a bill which allows a bank to issue notes which

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

shall be a first lien upon its assets would materially lessen the security of depositors; taking as examples forty-four insolvent banks, he shows that if they had issued notes according to the provisions of the McCleary Bill, and these notes had been paid in full before the depositors were paid at all, the depositors would have lost from thirty-three to forty per cent. of the sum finally returned to them; such losses would be greater in the rural communities than in the money centers, for the rural banks would issue a larger amount of currency in proportion to their deposits. To the proposition that the redemption of the bank notes should be secured by a tax limited to one per cent. of their circulation, the Comptroller replies that this limitation is unfair, and that the banks should be required to pay whatever tax might prove necessary to redeem all the notes. Such a requirement might make sound banks unwilling to issue currency when they would be taxed to make up the losses of weak or corruptly managed concerns; but if the banks are not willing to take such risks to secure the notes they issue, the Comptroller does not believe that they should be intrusted with the function of supplying paper money to the country. The need of a currency which shall expand and contract as the public needs more or less money the Comptroller recognizes, but he urges with reason that such elasticity can be best secured by authorizing the banks, when interest rates are high, to issue additional notes subject to a heavy tax, which will insure the retirement of the notes as soon as normal times return. This, it may be said, is the plan followed in Germany, where the Imperial Bank meets such emergencies by issuing notes subject to a duty of 5 per cent. a year. While these notes are outstanding, the tax virtually gives to the Government the entire interest therefrom; and when the need of the money has passed away because of the restoration of credit, the bank calls in these notes so as to avoid the tax.

❀

**A Correction** We are glad to be able to state that the vote for Dr. Swallow, the Independent candidate in Pennsylvania, instead of being less than a year ago, reached the total of 133,000—a gain of 14,000, in spite of the fact that the introduction of National issues into the campaign was this year made necessary by the election of Congressmen.

**Congressional Matters** In Congress last week several important matters were broached, but not acted upon. The discussion of the army appropriations in the Deficiency Bill revealed a strong Democratic opposition to the contemplated increase in the regular army, but the bill was passed unanimously after assurances were given that it did not affect the permanent status of the army. More decisive, probably, was the attitude of the Senate toward a motion to adjourn when Senator Morgan reported the Nicaragua Canal Bill. The vote against adjournment was 42 to 13, indicating that this measure had an overwhelming majority in its favor, and could be kept before the Senate until disposed of. When the confirmation of the Hawaiian Commission was before the Senate, Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, made a stirring protest against the tendency of the Administration to place Senators upon Commissions and thus make them the agents of the Administration in matters upon which they must finally pass as Senators. Senator Hoar, of course, had no personal objection to the Senators on the Hawaiian Commission, or Peace Commission, or Canadian Commission, but merely demanded that the entire independence of the Senate should be scrupulously guarded by avoiding appointments of this kind. Senator Hoar's views were concurred in by several of his colleagues, while several others declared that the Commissions had been greatly strengthened by the Senators placed upon them. The policy advocated by Senator Hoar, it may be said, is the one formerly pursued. We understand that no Senators were appointed on any of the early commissions. Among the Democrats in the House of Representatives party discipline was materially strengthened by the adoption of a resolution binding all members who participated in a party caucus to vote in accordance with its decision unless deterred by a belief that the measure indorsed by the caucus was unconstitutional.

❀

**Army Reorganization** It is to be hoped that no bill will pass Congress for the reorganizing of the army until it has been carefully considered. At present there are before Congress two entirely separate bills for this purpose—one emanating from the War Department, the other from the General "commanding the army." This peculiar

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

fact in itself adds renewed emphasis to the urgency of a closer definition of the relation of the General commanding the army to the War Department. What is generally called General Miles's bill was introduced into the Senate by Senator Hawley; it embodies the recommendations contained in General Miles's annual report, which we lately summarized. The bill generally ascribed to Secretary Alger was introduced into the House by Congressman Hull, and is now before the House Committee on Military Affairs. The two bills agree in increasing the army to about 100,000, but disagree in almost everything else. General Miles lays considerable stress on his plan of having one enlisted man to every thousand of the population; this would give us at present an army of about 100,000, and would have a certain elasticity for the future; if, on the other hand, it were desired to decrease the number, a new law would be necessary. General Miles's bill would greatly increase the number of regiments and of staff and line officers, while Mr. Hull's bill would increase the number of enlisted men to a maximum of 145 to a company, thus providing for fewer officers than General Miles has in mind. It is said that General Miles's bill would create 2,350 vacancies for line officers, and that it would be difficult to fill these vacancies properly; once in operation, it would afford a training-school for officers, and thus prepare for any extraordinary demand such as we have just had in the war with Spain. Neither bill provides satisfactory methods of appointing officers. Under any military system appointment must be, in the last resort, arbitrary; but in time of peace it is not unreasonable to ask for some test of merit, capacity, or experience in officers appointed to command. Such a test, properly guarded and limited, would do a great deal to abolish the crying evil of the army—political and personal appointments; certainly civilians ought not to be appointed until the list of men trained for service is exhausted. The reorganized army should also have a large General Staff, made up of officers whose training and trustworthiness are beyond doubt; a recommendation to this effect was lately made by Inspector-General Breckinridge, and is, we believe, in accordance with modern military scientific doctrine. The Hull bill greatly enlarges the medical corps, giving it a total of nearly 4,000 officers and men; and increases by one-fourth the pay of all soldiers serving in sub-tropical countries; we question the necessity of this provision. The Hull bill provides for one Lieutenant-General, the Miles bill for one General and two Lieutenant-Generals; the Hull bill for thirty regiments of infantry, the Miles bill for fifty regiments; the Hull bill for twelve regiments of cavalry, the Miles bill for fifteen regiments; the Hull bill for one corps of artillery (including 144 batteries of coast artillery and twenty-four field batteries), the Miles bill for fourteen regiments of seacoast artillery and two regiments of field battery. Under the Hull bill the regiments of infantry would have the three-battalion formation, each battalion containing four companies.

❀

**Ticket "Scalping" Again** In spite of the recent decision of the New York Court of Appeals declaring that it was contrary to the principles of civil liberty to make the selling of an unused railway ticket a penitentiary offense, the House of Representatives at Washington last week passed an act closely resembling the invalid New York statute. The bill passed at Washington applies, of course, only to tickets calling for transportation between different States. Its advocates laid stress upon the number of instances in which the unused parts of tickets signed by the purchaser are sold and the purchaser's signature forged if the conductor makes any question. Such instances of forgery are doubtless frequent, and the natural way to prevent them, if Congressmen are in earnest in their professed hostility to monopolies, is the course recently pursued by the Legislature of Vermont in requiring the railroads to sell thousand-mile tickets at two cents a mile, and make these tickets good to the bearer and not simply to the purchaser. The majority in Congress, however, accepted the plea of the railroads that, inasmuch as many forgeries and frauds occurred through the sale of tickets by ticket-brokers, therefore all such sales should be prohibited. Mr. Gillette, of Massachusetts, in opposing the bill, stated that he had been a railroad lawyer during nearly all his professional career, and his prejudices, if he had any, were in favor of the railroads; but he thought it unwise to pass a criminal law to assist railways in preventing what they themselves could prevent if they kept their agreements. Mr. Gillette, of course, had reference to the fact that a large part of the business of ticket-brokers is

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the selling of tickets at low rates for railroads which are anxious to secure passengers at these rates, but do not care to inaugurate a rate war by offering cheap tickets at their own offices. Mr. Bland, of Missouri, said that the purpose of the bill was to legalize the pooling of passenger traffic, since the roads could fix rates as they pleased if ticket-brokers could no longer serve as agents in effecting reductions. Mr. Uptegraff, of Iowa, declared that "the measure ought to be entitled 'a bill to suppress competition in passenger traffic.'" If his party passed it, he said, it would mark the beginning of its downfall. Despite these protests, however, the bill, largely because of the number of petitions that had been worked up in its favor, was passed by a vote of 119 to 101. Among the petitioners in its favor were, of course, the railroad labor organizations, which had been persuaded to take the position that a bill increasing fares for the public would increase wages for themselves, though experience seems to show that increased fares, whenever they involve decreased traffic, result in the lowering of wages.

❀

**A Socialist Mayor**

The significant event in the municipal elections in Massachusetts last week was the victory of the Socialists in Haverhill. Their candidate for Mayor received nearly 2,300 votes, as against 1,900 for the Republican, 900 for the Democrat, 900 more for a Conservative Independent, and another 100 for an Independent Socialist. This remarkable overturn of the Republicans took place, not in a community of German immigrants, such as furnished nearly all the Socialist votes six years ago, but in the most American of the larger places in Massachusetts—a place in which there are practically no Germans at all. The cause of the revolution was largely, of course, the severe cuts in the wages of shoe-operatives which have taken place in the last two years. A few years ago, however, the dissatisfaction which these cuts caused would have inured to the benefit of the Democrats. That the Socialists should now reap the fruits is explained by the Haverhill "Gazette," a Republican paper, on the ground that the people are looking with indignation upon the unfettered increase of aggregations of capital controlling the necessities of life, and the unwillingness of the Legislature to permit municipalities to obtain the public control of the natural monopolies furnishing them with water, light, and transportation. "Either," it says, "we must have more equitable laws or more Socialists." Apparently, therefore, the extreme opposition of individualists to the alleged Socialism of public ownership of monopolies is sowing the seeds of real Socialism. Municipal ownership does not mean Socialism, as it respects the right of every capitalist to every dollar he has actually lent to the public, and merely prevents the payment of interest on capital never invested. By refusing to permit a moderate step in the direction of public control, the reactionaries have turned public sentiment in favor of the radicals.

❀

**The Court of Cassation and the Court Martial**

Friends of France, and that means practically all Americans, will find new cause for hope in the action of the Court of Cassation, which has summarily ordered the court martial, before which Colonel Picquart was to be tried, to suspend its operations. The purpose of General Zurlinden was undoubtedly to keep Colonel Picquart from going on the witness-stand before the Court of Cassation and giving testimony in the Dreyfus case which might have a very disastrous bearing on the fortunes of the army officials who have had to do with that infamy, as Voltaire would have called it. With that insolent contempt for civil authority which always characterizes the spirit of militarism, Colonel Picquart has been confined in a military prison, and ordered to be tried before a court martial, with entire disregard of the complete reinvestigation of the case now in process before the civil court. The Court of Cassation, however, has not lacked the courage of its duty and its opportunity; it has put the hand of a higher power upon the Military Governor of Paris, and has brought within its jurisdiction the complete disposal of the Dreyfus question. The spirit in which this action of the Court has been taken is not less significant than the action itself. Not long ago such a course would have made something like a revolution in Paris, and the lives of the judges would not have been safe; to-day it meets with prompt approval from a large minority of Frenchmen, rapidly growing into a majority; and it is quietly accepted by those who, if conditions were favorable, would have resisted it. The trial of Dreyfus has become

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the trial of France. The man is significant chiefly because he happens to be the person about whom the battle is being fought between reason and unreason, intelligence and passion, civil authority and militarism; and there is every reason to hope that France will acquit herself well in this grave crisis.

❀

**England and France** The English Government has determined, apparently, to leave no possibility of further misunderstanding of its policy on the part of the French Government. The British Ambassador at Paris, Sir Edmund Monson, at a dinner on Tuesday evening of last week, cast aside the usual diplomatic reserve and declared that the idea that Great Britain was unduly submissive and prone to make impolitic concessions of which advantage could be taken was now thoroughly exploded. The outburst of public feeling in Great Britain provoked by the Fashoda incident had made it plain to all Europe that England would not concede beyond a certain point, and that she could no longer be trifled with; and the Ambassador urged upon France the wisdom of abstaining from what he called "a continuance of the policy of pin-pricks which must inevitably perpetuate intolerable irritation in England." He expressed the hope that such ill-considered provocation as the design to thwart British enterprise in Africa by petty maneuvers would be abandoned. Such plainness of speech at such a place as Paris, from such a person as the British Ambassador, may be taken as definite notice that the English Government is weary of the policy of irritation which successive French Ministries have kept up during the past few years.

❀

**The Policy of Pin-Pricks** The speech of the English Ambassador has been followed by a speech from Mr. Chamberlain in the same tone; and these speeches in turn were preceded, as the readers of The Outlook will remember, by a very frank speech from Sir Michael Hicks-Beach. The English Government is not far wrong in its position. The French Government had a perfect right to take its own line of policy and to oppose the English projects; but it has made a great blunder in the manner of its opposition. Its course has been one of constant irritation ending in constant failure. Not long ago a French publicist, writing for one of the Paris papers, as quoted by the New York "Tribune," declared that the French "have inaugurated the policy of playing tricks on Great Britain—a policy which had no definite object and which was bound to turn out badly. We now find ourselves confronted by a people who have at last been exasperated by the continual pin-pricks which we have given them." At every point, instead of resolutely meeting the English Government, the French Government has endeavored to interpose vexatious obstacles to the success of the English designs; and the English people are evidently as thoroughly wearied by this short-sighted policy as is their Government. England will make no further concessions; nor will she patiently endure any further pin-pricks. It is worth while in this connection to call attention to the fact that France has taken quite as much land on the African continent as Great Britain. There has been constant friction between the two Governments on the coast of Newfoundland for years past, and it is claimed that the French have broken every treaty stipulation. Their appearance in the Soudan was simply the culmination of a long series of vexatious but indecisive interferences at many points.

❀

**The Lippe-Detmold Incident** On the eve of his departure on his picturesque pilgrimage to the Holy Land the German Emperor reprimanded the Regent of Lippe-Detmold for the form of a communication which the Regent had addressed to him. The Emperor now returns to find that he has aroused the antagonism of all the smaller Princes of the Empire. The question at issue is minute: the reference of the question of the succession in Lippe-Detmold to the Federal Council by the Prussian Government. The German dynasty has two difficulties constantly confronting it: first, the growth of anti-absolutism among the German people, taking the form, for the most part, of Socialism; and, second, the jealousy and fear of the smaller States which are united under the general government of the Emperor. The Empire, it must be remembered, is a Federation of smaller States; the States and their rulers have certain privileges; of these privileges they are very jealous, and rightly so. Prussia has never been popular with them; and the extreme

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

militarism which Prussia represents is essentially antagonistic to the spirit of South Germany in particular. The Emperor's reprimand has irritated all the Princes of the Empire in the different States; and they are not in a mood to concede the claim of the Emperor that the Federal Council has a right to decide on claims of succession in the different States. They take the position that succession in each State is a purely internal affair; that if such a question arose in Prussia, the Prussians would not submit it to the Federal Council. They declare that if the Emperor had consulted and acted with his Ministers the Lippe-Detmold affair would never have occurred. It must be confessed that a personal rebuke addressed to the head of a State by telegraph was good ground for irritation. The Princes declare that the Emperor's personality is altogether too prominent in the administration of the affairs of the Empire. The situation is an interesting one, and significant, not of any serious disturbance, but of the thorns which must from time to time remind the Emperor that, however definite his ambitions and claims, the fact remains that he is not an absolute sovereign.

❀

**William Black** It is a quarter of a century since English and American readers were breathing the fresh air and sharing the genuine charm of "A Princess of Thule." Many of the titles of Mr. Black's novels convey an impression of the freshness of sentiment and love of nature which, in his earlier days at least, pervaded his work. "Shandon Bells," "White Heather," "White Wings," "Green Pastures and Piccadilly," bring to the ear very much the quality which these earlier stories convey to the imagination. One does not need to be told that Mr. Black spent his summers in the Highlands; that he was intensely fond of out door life; that he was an indefatigable pedestrian. Born in Glasgow in the late autumn of 1841, he had a desultory education, the best part of which appears to have been frequent and long-continued ramblings through the Western Highlands, by moorland and seashore, through rain and shine, until he had become familiar with that noble landscape and had formed an intimacy with nature. He was ambitious to become a landscape painter, and went to an art school for a year or two, until he satisfied himself that he had no skill in that direction. He entered literature through the door of journalism, writing criticisms, sketches of outdoor walks, and leading articles on public events. He became the editor of the London "Review," later of the "Examiner," and still later was assistant editor of the "Daily News." "Love and Marriage," his earliest story, appeared in 1868; in 1875 he definitely forsook journalism for literature. An industrious writer, he left a long line of stories of varying interest and quality. His touch was light, his fancy graceful, his sentiment fresh. He did not deal with problems; nor did he touch the deeper psychology of life. His death, on Saturday of last week, removes a genial and kindly figure from contemporary English literature.

❀

**Education in the Soudan** Lord Kitchener's project of founding a college at Khartoum has excited profound interest in England. The half-million dollars for which he asked has been practically secured; for Lord Kitchener has only to express his desires and if England can give him what he wants he will get it without delay. That he should want a college throws an interesting light on the man's ideals as an English soldier; and that the English people should respond so promptly shows the English conception of the duty of a civilized toward an uncivilized country. The founding of a school by English money, under English direction, in the heart of northern Africa is a striking illustration of the necessity of education at the very beginning of the building up of a new country.

❀

# The Christmas Song

The song of the angels over the fields of Bethlehem, like every great song, was a prophecy. In that age of the rule of force, with the Roman enthroned at the capital of the world and clothed with supreme authority in every civilized country, there would have seemed a touch of bitter irony in the sublime words of the shining choir if they had been heard by men of wider and keener intelligence. Force was everywhere triumphant; in the near future appalling disaster hung like a pall over Jerusalem; a thousand years of strife and disorder were before the race in the long process of reorganizing civilization along new lines; and beyond these thousands

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of years of struggle stretched other centuries, full of battle and contention and bitter antagonisms. The first Christmas carol could not have been sung by other choristers than those who looked down from the heights upon the plains, filled with contending armies, and saw beyond the devastation and blackness the thousand years of peace lying like a sunlit landscape in the distance. Those thousand blessed years are not yet come; Europe is still in arms, and America has drawn the sword after a generation had learned the ways of peace and almost forgotten the horrors of war. There are sharp struggles for territory; there is contention for commercial advantage; there are roots of bitterness between nations; there are vast expenditures for armies and navies; there are grave anxieties for the peace of the near future.

And yet the prophecy of the angelic song is visibly being fulfilled. War between civilized countries must now find moral justification; and if such justification does not exist, the offending country endeavors to placate public opinion by inventing moral justification; when war comes, all the resources of science and public and private generosity are strained to the utmost to diminish its horrors. It is true, armies are still increasing, but the reluctance to use them increases still more rapidly; weapons become more deadly, but society grows more and more sensitive to the savagery of war, and shows a deepening repulsion to its waste and horror. Throughout the civilized world there is manifest a rising tide of conviction that war must soon take its place with other outworn instruments and methods of barbarous times. Settlements of serious disputes by arbitration are already to be counted by the score; and treaties providing for such settlements in all cases of difference between nations have come within appreciable distance of acceptance. And, most significant of all, within a few months past, the Czar of all the Russias, with the largest of armies behind him and with the least interference from public opinion in his empire, has called a conference looking to the reduction of armaments and the lessening of the burdens imposed on the people by their existence. Truly, they who believe in Christ, and who hear on every Christmas Day the music of the angels' song, have reason to rejoice and be of good cheer; for God's promises are the facts of future history.

# The Treaty of Peace

The Treaty of Peace is signed. Its provisions have all been anticipated in reports from time to time, pending the negotiations, but they will be found summarized in this week's Outlook in our review of the week. They include the emancipation of Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Philippines from Spanish rule, payment to the Spanish Government of $20,000,000 for moneys supposed to have been expended by Spain in permanent improvements in the Philippines, and the "open door" in these islands—that is, commercial privileges for Spain, and impliedly for the other commercial nations, equal to those enjoyed by the United States. Of course the treaty has yet to be ratified, both by the United States Senate and the Spanish Cortes. Criticism of it is certain; some opposition to it is probable; but its defeat is hardly possible. The party which should defeat a treaty of peace thus negotiated would be responsible for re-initiating the state of war which this treaty brings to an end.

It is, however, worth while to consider exactly what this treaty involves.

1. It has made Porto Rico United States territory. There had been no rebellion against Spanish authority in Porto Rico. It was as absolutely and unreservedly Spanish territory as the Province of Andalusia. It was as absolutely within the power of the Spanish Government to cede it to the United States as it was within her power in 1713 to cede Gibraltar to Great Britain. The welcome accorded to the American flag by the Porto Ricans indicates very clearly that this cession of that island is acceptable to them. Their acquiescence is as absolutely declared as if by universal suffrage. Porto Rico is United States territory, legitimately so—as legitimately as Louisiana or Florida, and made so by the same process.

2. The treaty has done nothing to change the political relations of Cuba to the United States. From the American point of view, Spain had no moral right to cede Cuba to the United States, since there has been no time for many years when she has exercised an undisputed authority in that island. Cuba was a Spanish possession under protest; and Spain had no other title to it than such as superior might confers upon a conqueror. Democracy does not recognize a moral right based merely on superior force. If government derives its just powers from the consent

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of the governed, Spanish government had no just power in Cuba. She has not undertaken to give us any title to Cuba; and we could not have taken any title to Cuba without the grossest inconsistency. We went to war to emancipate Cuba from an intolerable despotism; it would have been absurd for us to have taken a title to Cuba from the despot. Cuba is free, and our military occupation of the island must end as soon as a reputable and stable government is organized to take the place of that which we have ousted.

But when such a government is recognized, it may take such steps as it thinks best for the protection and well-being of the people. This is a part of its liberty; it is inherent in its independence. It may seek protection from France, Great Britain, or Germany; may ask to become a colony of either; and, by the same right, may seek protection from the United States, or colonial relations with the United States, or annexation to the United States. To deny this right to Cuba would be to deny her the very independence which our fleets and our armies have won for her. To impose a protectorate over her would be to violate all our own fundamental principles and our public professions; but to allow her to seek our protecting care, or even her admission into the Union, would be simply to allow her to exercise that liberty of choice which we have fought to win for her. We have fought, not for the Cuban Junta or the so-called Cuban Republic, but for Cuba and the Cubans. It is for them to determine what, if any, relationship they wish to see established between their land and ours; and when they have decided that question, it will be for us to decide whether the relationship which they desire is one which we also desire. It may well be that Cuba may become an independent State under the protectorate of the United States; it might become a colonial dependency of the United States; it might even become a State in the Union—though we earnestly hope not. But in this article we are neither discussing National policies nor prophesying the future; we are only interpreting the treaty with Spain. And we wish to make it clear that this treaty makes Cuba free and leaves us free to form whatever alliance or enter into whatever relationship the two desire in the future, provided it is entered into freely by Cuba, not under any form of compulsion, direct or indirect, express or implied.

3. Spain cedes to the United States the Philippines; but this does not make the Philippines United States territory. For a donor can never give a better title than he possesses; and the title of Spain to the Philippines is no better than her title to Cuba. It is a title founded on force and perpetually disputed by revolution. It is not materially a better title than Great Britain had to the United States from 1776 to 1783. Might does not make right; certainly a government which maintains a precarious authority in spite of continuous insurrections against it cannot be recognized as conferring moral rights by a people whose fundamental and publicly avowed principle it is that governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed. We purchased Louisiana from France; but Louisiana was undisputed and acquiescent French territory. We won Texas from Mexico by conquest; but the Texans desired annexation to the United States. It would be absolutely inconsistent with our fundamental principles and our historic precedents to convert the Philippines into United States territory with no better title deeds than can be given us by Spain. For it was because we denied her title deeds to Cuba, which had the same basis as her title deeds to the Philippines, that we challenged her to war. Her deed of Porto Rico is a warrantee deed; she had undisputed title, a title which no one questioned. She had a right to sell; we had a right to buy; and the transfer is welcomed by the people of Porto Rico. Her deed of the Philippines is only a quitclaim deed; her title has been under continuous dispute; she can give nothing, except a promise that she will relinquish in our favor whatever claim she ever had to the islands. If they are ever to become ours, they must be held by us through the only title which America has ever recognized—the consent of the governed.

While thus the terms of the treaty are not the same in the case of the Philippines as in the case of Cuba, the result is the same. We have paid the debt which the Filipinos justly owed to Spain; we have a mortgage on their income for its repayment; we have a moral right to collect it by honorable means; we have also a claim on their loyalty and gratitude for the service which we have rendered to them. We have become a guarantor bound to secure to them a peaceful and orderly government. With this our rights and duties end. It is for the inhabitants of the Philippines, as it is for the inhabitants of

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Cuba—and in each case for the civilized, intelligent, and industrious inhabitants—to determine what further relationship they desire with us, and for us then to determine whether we wish such relationship with them. Our treaty with Spain does not and cannot determine the rights of the Filipinos, any more than it can determine the rights of the Cubans. Our pledge respecting Cuba is only a public profession of that principle of human rights which is the most vital and essential principle alike in our Constitution and in our history.

We believe that the war with Spain was a most just and necessary war; and that the dominant motive which led to it was humane, unselfish, generous. It was a war for the emancipation of a long outraged people. In the Senate resolution authorizing the war the selfish acquisition of territory was disavowed. In the President's Message since the war the rights of the Cubans have been reaffirmed. In the provision for the "open door" in the Philippines the Administration has proclaimed to the world that the war was fought, not for our aggrandizement, but for civilization and humanity. The Outlook has believed, and still believes, that the anti-imperialists have been frightened by a specter which their own imagination has conjured up to terrify their dreams. The campaign initiated for freedom must not be, will not be, cannot be, allowed to end in despotism. So long as the question presented to the American people was, Shall Spain be allowed to continue her despotic government in the Philippines, or to transfer her unjust authority to some other Power more capable but not less despotic? America could give but one answer. The Administration has truly interpreted that answer; it is embodied in this treaty securing emancipation to both Cuba and the Philippines. America has delivered these people from Spanish rule; it is now for America to bring about in place thereof a government formed in accordance with the fundamental principles and inspired with the vital spirit of the American Commonwealth.

It appears to us that America has been as generous to a defeated foe in the terms of this treaty as it was just and humane in the challenge which brought on the war. It has asked nothing for itself, unless the taking of Porto Rico be an exception. It has demanded no indemnity for war expenses. It has liberated Cuba; it has liberated the Philippines; it has reimbursed Spain for all she has expended in improving the latter islands, and has assumed responsibility for peace and order in an archipelago where some guarantee of peace and order is required in the interests of humanity and civilization. If it fulfills these obligations in the spirit in which it has assumed them, it may add no new territory to the National domain—that is as the future may determine—but it will add new glory to the American flag, and new evidence of the greatness of spirit in the American people.

❀

# The Human Life of Jesus

We desire to direct the especial attention of our readers to the narrative and critical review, which will be found elsewhere in this issue of The Outlook, of the pictorial life of Jesus by the French artist James Tissot. The singular origin of the artist's purpose, the devotional spirit in which he has pursued it, the remarkable artistic beauty of the pictures, and the effect which they produced on the minds and hearts of the people who thronged to see them in Paris and London—an effect which is likely to be repeated in this country—warrant the assertion, we think, that the public exhibition of these pictures is a notable event. We leave others to speak of them from the point of view of art; what we wish to emphasize is the religious importance of M. Tissot's work.

Religious art, like religious literature, has concerned itself, we think, too much with the mystical and superhuman side of the life of Jesus. What Dr. Henry van Dyke so well called "the human life of God" has been too often forgotten in the emphasis which has been put on the mysterious and inexplicable phases of the life of Jesus; and it has been left to men who had little faith or none at all in the mystical and devotional side of Christianity to portray Jesus as a historical personage. We venture to say that too often the effect of the teaching of the Church is to give the impressionable child the sub-conscious notion that the New Testament narrative is a sort of divine fairy story, to be regarded with reverence, but nevertheless outside the realm of reality—a record of real men and actual events, to be sure, but of men and events cut off in some peculiar, extra-mundane way from other men and other historical occurrences. Now, we believe that whoever, by pen or pencil, actuated by a

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

simple and sincere faith in the divine spirit of Jesus, shows that his life in Palestine was a human life, "the human life of God," is doing a great service for religion and his fellowmen. This is what Tissot, it seems to us, has done in his pictures. He shows Jesus as a living man—walking, talking, eating, advising, rejoicing, sorrowing, with his fellow-Jews; one feels in looking at these pictures that Jesus conversed with his friends and companions not merely—not mostly even—concerning questions of a future life, but about the daily perplexities, anxieties, hopes, joys, and plans of the individual, the family, and the nation. This is the Christ the common people gladly welcomed then, and gladly welcome now. Man's problems, as a rule, are problems of life, not death; they concern father, mother, wife, child, sickness, health, food, raiment, joys, hopes, disappointments, aspirations, remorse. It is in these that we want help; and no mysterious, dimly seen, intangible Christ, enveloped in doctrines and speaking philosophies, can give us this help. We need the living, breathing, divinely human Jesus of Nazareth.

# The Situation in Chicago

Chicago is now in the throes of a vehement popular uprising against the outreachings of corporate greed and corruption. While other municipalities cannot fully appreciate the intensity of this struggle, they may rejoice in the strength of purpose displayed by the people of the Western metropolis, and gain valuable lessons in practical politics and moral courage from a distant view of the battle now waging between the forces of organized corruption and the friends of honest municipal government in Chicago. In this contest party lines are obliterated. Almost every phase of this struggle has its unique aspect. To use the words of a prominent Chicago politician, it is "the neatest fight between big forces ever put up in an American city." The present value of the franchises provided for in the blanket ordinance is estimated to be not less than $40,000,000, and some figures place it as high as $60,000,000. This, of course, is considering the matter from the viewpoint of the five surface railways interested in the franchise. Mayor Harrison has stated flatly that these companies can afford to expend $6,000,000 in bribery to secure the passage of the ordinance over his veto. Men in close touch with the undercurrent of affairs in the Council chamber express the belief that some, and perhaps many, Aldermen are in position to demand and receive not less than $150,000 each for a vote in favor of the measure. More than this, the opinion prevails among conservative citizens that several Aldermen have already received perhaps a larger advance fee than this sum. It is altogether probable that no other Aldermen were ever called upon to face so great a pecuniary temptation as that which is now being pressed upon those members of the Chicago City Council who have not already openly allied themselves with the opposition to the fifty-year franchise ordinance. The force of this temptation is greatly intensified by the fact that the apparent value of the franchise is plausibly discounted by a skillfully devised compensation clause, affording the corrupted Alderman a pretext for the argument that a vote in favor of the measure is to the financial interests of the city, as the franchises under which the roads are now operating do not compel the latter to make compensation to the municipality. How the public has been so enlightened that no Alderman can escape lasting disgrace as the reward of voting for the franchise is one of the most interesting phases of the contest.

Although Carter H. Harrison, the young and ambitious Mayor of Chicago, and a Democrat of Democrats, has staked his entire political future on his opposition to this measure, he has in his crusade the active and zealous support of the local Republican party machine. The Central Committee of that organization has served official notice on all Republican Aldermen that they will be held accountable for violating the pledge of the party platform. The "administration machine" of the Democratic party is equally active, and all the power of that partisan organization is exerted to secure the defeat of the ordinance and the triumph of the Mayor. A conspicuous feature of the campaign has been a return to the simple and direct methods of the old-fashioned New England town meeting. On Friday evening, December 9, thirty-four public meetings were held in Chicago for the express purpose of denouncing the fifty-year franchise ordinance and bringing pressure to bear upon Aldermen not already hopelessly committed to the corrupt measure. Of these gatherings eighteen were held under partisan Democratic auspices.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The position of the laboring element is very clearly indicated by the action of the Building Trades Council, representing 20,000 workingmen, which passed strong resolutions commending the position of the Mayor and condemning the franchise and all who are endeavoring to secure its passage. It is not too much to say that nearly every partisan, ward, reform, labor, and semi-social club or organization in Chicago has made public declaration of hostility to the ordinance.

The latest phase of the contest strikes a high and significant note in the adoption of the rallying-cry that the present ordinance was made possible by the passage of the "Allen Bill" in the last General Assembly of Illinois; that this measure was conceived, brought forth, and cradled in corruption, and that until the street-car companies secure the repeal of this infamous measure they are not entitled to consideration at the hands of the people of Chicago. This high stand has struck a responsive chord, and has become the watchword of the opposition. The passage of the Allen Bill was attended by notorious bribery scandals. Its main feature is the authorization of the granting of fifty-year franchises on the part of the City Council of Chicago. The present status of the franchise ordinance may be briefly summarized as follows: It is now in the hands of the Joint Committee on "Streets and Alleys, North, South, and West." This Committee will unquestionably report the measure for passage. Then its provisions will be published and deferred for one week, when it will come up in open Council for its first test.

There is now no doubt that it will at first be passed. It will then receive the prompt veto of Mayor Harrison, and be sent back to the Council for the battle royal. Forty-six votes are required to pass it over the Mayor's veto. The only vote in the nature of a test so far taken has been on the motion of the opposition to refer the measure to a special committee instead of the joint committee known to be friendly to the ordinance. In this division the opponents of the franchise recorded thirty votes, and the friends of the measure brought out thirty-three votes. There were five absentees on this occasion. There is now excellent ground for the belief that, if the ordinance is pushed forward as rapidly as the rules of the Council admit, it is destined to defeat. This happy conclusion, however, is not to be relied upon with any degree of confidence. The prompt reporting of the ordinance from the Committee which now has it in hand will be taken as an indication that the interested corporations are assured that they are in control of the forty-six votes necessary to pass the measure "over the head" of the Mayor. Any delay on the part of the Committee will signify a weakening in the ranks of the interested roads and their representatives. It is an open secret that both sides have in their employ scores of detectives detailed to keep constant "shadow" on all the Aldermen, and several organizations have provided escorts for representatives in the Council, to protect the latter from possible bodily harm, and also to furnish them moral support. While this precaution may be unnecessary, it indicates the pitch of excitement which the struggle has provoked. Following is a summary of the compensation provisions of the ordinance:

Upon annual gross receipts per mile of single track, where same are not less than $7,500 nor more than $10,000, ½ of 1 per cent.

Where gross receipts are not less than $10,000 nor more than $12,500, 1 per cent.

Where gross receipts are not less than $12,500 nor more than $15,000, 1½ per cent.

Where gross receipts are not less than $15,000 nor more than $20,000, 2 per cent.

Where gross receipts are $20,000 or more, 3 per cent.

Apparently conservative estimates indicate that the railway companies can afford to pay the city $1,500,000 each year, while the compensation under the proposed franchise would not amount to more than $300,000 each year.

The question in this case is not, however, whether the companies propose to pay adequately for the exceptional privileges which they demand, though it would be easy to show that the payment is insignificant in comparison with the values to be obtained; it is not whether the city should surrender its streets for half a century to a private corporation, or should retain the control of the streets itself, although this question is involved. It is whether a notoriously corrupt job shall be carried through by servants of the people purchased to betray the people's interest. The Outlook does not wonder that the prospect of such a purchased betrayal of popular interests and popular rights has aroused the people of Chicago to a pitch of anger whose expression is not always righteous or self-restrained. It does not justify or excuse the threats of mob violence; but it does not think

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the outcries of a few furious men should obscure the issue which corrupters and corrupted, bribers and bribed, have forced on the people of the city. We are hopeful that the storm of indignation will prove too great to be resisted at even the prices which the street railway corporation is apparently prepared to pay.

❀

# The Perplexed Samaritan

## A Parable for the Times

A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which were stripping him of his raiment and beating him, and would have left him half dead. By chance there came down a certain priest that way, and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side; and a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked, and passed by on the other side. But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came by, and, when he saw him, ran to his assistance, and drove the robbers away.

Then he began to argue with himself as he looked upon the bleeding and stunned form of the victim.

Said he to himself, "My responsibility is at an end. I will go on my way, and leave this man to get on his feet as best he can." But himself replied, "He cannot get on his feet. If you leave him half dead, he may be wholly dead before the night is over."

He said to himself, "I have duties elsewhere. My children are not fully educated nor thoroughly trained. I do not always govern them well. Charity begins at home.' And himself replied, "But charity does not end at home."

And he said to himself, "I am not competent to take care of a wounded and half-dead man. I am no doctor. Presently a doctor may come this way, and he can do better than I can for this wounded man." And himself replied, "But perhaps no doctor will come this way. What then?"

And he said to himself, "I shall have to give him of my own oil and wine, and walk while I put him on my own beast, and it will cost me two pence to take care of him at the inn; and what am I going to get therefor?" And himself replied, "You are in the world, not to see what you can get out of it, but what you can do for your fellow-men."

At last accounts the perplexed Samaritan was still discussing with himself what he should do with the wounded traveler.

❀

# The Spectator

A play-room in which the Spectator spends much time is at the top of a suburban house—its main feature a great fireplace—"Santa Claus Station," as the children call it. "I mean," says the mother who planned every detail of that child's paradise, "to do all I can for the culture of idealism in my children, and so I make the most of Santa Claus. It is the materialists," she says, "with their severe clipping of the wings of a child's poetical fancies, their unsparing assault upon the illusions of the creative faculties, that are likely to make the development of poesy and romance, in the rising generation, very like the culture of sugar-cane in the Arctic regions." It will be no fault of hers if she does not get at least one poet out of her brood. The Spectator would pity that heroic would-be reformer who should dare to tell one of her little children "the honest truth about Santa Claus."

❀

Christmas Eve at Santa Claus Station is the event of the year. The hickory logs crackle on the broad hearth; the great play-room is a bower of evergreen, a tree in the center for the overflow from the stockings, the Christ-child of Maratti smiling above the mantel, enthroned on his miniature globe enwreathed with roses, the cross the scepter of his baby hand. Then "'Twas the Night Before Christmas" is read, the children looking up the wide-throated chimney with never a fear concerning the safe descent of "the merry old elf" and his speeding away over the roofs again.

❀

The questions, much discussed at present, particularly in the woman's clubs, "Is Santa Claus a demoralizing myth?" "Are we justified in teaching falsehood to our children?" it is not the purpose of the Spectator to dwell upon at present; nor will he reveal, if he can help it, under which banner he stands when away from Santa Claus Station. Is it not high time, he is now asking, that Santa Claus should be made to see that, as a rule, he can use more common sense than he often does in making his gifts, particularly to those children to whom it is almost impossible to

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

give anything they have not had before, so lavish has been his unfailing remembrance of them?

❀

Now, among the multitudes of gifts left at Santa Claus Station last year was a play-house surpassing in size and magnificence anything those children had ever seen—a villa, with gate-house and stables, horses, ponies, and carriages,—fine ladies in the drawing-room, children in the nursery, a full retinue of servants—what could be added to make that play-house more complete? In the first sight of it had been the fullness of the joy, but after it had been once emptied of its contents, and the difficulty of getting things back in their places had been accomplished, and it had been exhibited to other children, it was quite plain to the Spectator that the costly gift was something of an elephant after all, demanding more care than children like to bestow upon playthings; and then it took up much room; the horses were soon legless, as a rule, the furniture in disorder; and, in short, in less than a month that villa had had its day—another illustration of the folly of Santa Claus.

❀

"You thought that you could buy a ready-made fine play-house," said the Spectator to the mother, "that would give to your children something like the pleasure the play-house you built in the corner of the rail fence used to give you. Nothing but a fence-corner to begin with—then you must look for the stones with which to build a wall; you carried them from the brook at the foot of the hill, bruising your little hands, but what of that? your creative faculties were in full exercise, and you were happy." "And the cupboard in the fence angle," she broke in; "it was so hard to find the boards—and the getting of boughs enough for the roof, and the lovely carpet we made of hemlock twigs! Then the display of broken bits of crockery, and the feasts of wild strawberries mashed on our bread and butter, 'hulls and all.'"

❀

Did her children ever make "rag babies"? How absurd in the Spectator to ask such a question. Was not the house overfull of the finest of dolls? It was the rule to have a clearing out the day before Christmas—to send the whole lot to the Children's Hospital and elsewhere. Oh yes, she remembered her love for Samanthy Jane, the hideous rag creation that, as a child, she would not have exchanged for any doll from France, nor given to a hospital either. Samanthy Jane was the evolution of her creative faculties—she had made her "clear through"—from the little wad drawn up for her nose, to the shoes and stockings on her stumpy feet. No, her children never cared for their "boughten" paper dolls as she did for those she used to make for herself, and devise how to keep their finery on their shoulders. When her boys wanted a toy ship, one was bought for them, and James went to the park pond to superintend the sailing thereof. And their kites—those marvelous kites! But they enjoyed hearing the Spectator tell how he used to build his own, making his own paste; and that story of the sore trouble that followed an appropriation of a ball of his grandmother's carpet rags for a kite-tail, once on a time.

❀

That Santa Claus must be cured, if possible, of his tendency to make gifts that call for no exercise of the creative faculties is the opinion of the Spectator. Does not the charm of "Robinson Crusoe" lie in the portrayal of a constant exercise of that faculty? Girls as well as boys fancy they would like to be left on a desert island where they would have to make everything they needed. Would the story of any one cast upon an island where everything that could possibly be needed was ready made at hand interest children half as much?

❀

And so it has come to pass that a boy's complete carpenter's outfit is to be delivered at Santa Claus Station this coming Christmas; nor will the little girls be forbidden to acquaint themselves with the same. Carlyle's saying, "Man without tools is nothing; with tools he is all," handsomely printed, is to hang above the bench on the site of the discarded play-house. When another villa is wanted, those children will build for themselves. "A boy cannot learn to take a straight shaving off a plank," says Ruskin, "or to drive a fine curve without faltering, or to lay a brick level in the mortar, without learning a multitude of other matters which life of man could never teach him." Who doubts, for all the cutting of fingers that there may be, that the result will be the generating of power and the control of that power?

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"CHRISTMAS EVE!" echoed Mrs. Langford, "yes! I suppose it is; but I had forgotten—there isn't much to remind one of it in India—is there?"

As she paused, half-way up the veranda steps, she glanced back at the creeper-hung porch, where the high spider-cart, in which she had come home from the club, waited for its owner to return to the box seat. He seemed in no hurry to do so, and his glance followed hers as he stood on the step below her. He was a tall man, so his face was on a level with hers, and the two showed young, handsome, hers a trifle pale, his a trifle red.

There was a stretch of garden visible beyond the creepers. It was not flowerful, since Christmas, even in India, comes when the tide of sap, the flow of life, is at its lowest; yet, in the growing dusk, the great scarlet hands of the poinsettias could be seen thrusting themselves out wickedly from the leafy shadows as if to clutch the faint white stars of the oleanders blossoming above them; and there was a bunch of Maréchal Niel roses in the silver belt of the woman's white tennis dress, which told of sweeter, more homelike blossom.

"And it is just as well," she continued, with a bitter little laugh, "that there isn't; for it's a deadly dreary time—"

"All times are dreary," assented the tall man in a low voice, rapidly, passionately, "when there is no one who cares—"

"There is my husband," she interrupted, this time with a nervous laugh. The answer fitted doubly, for she turned to a figure which at that moment came out from the soft rose-tinted light of the room within, and said, in a faintly fretful tone, "You don't mean to say, George, that you've been working till now?"

"Working!" echoed George Langford, absently, "yes! why not? Ah! is that you, Campbell? brought the missus home like a good chap. Sorry I couldn't come, my dear; but there was a beastly report overdue, so now I've only time for a spin on the bicycle before dinner; for I must have some exercise. By the way, Laura, you'd better send off your home letter without mine. I really haven't had time to write to the boys this mail."

He was busy now, in the same absent, preoccupied, yet energetic way, in seeing to the machine, which a red-coated servant held for him; but he looked up quickly at his wife's reply—

"I haven't written either."

"Haven't you? That's a pity," he began, then paused, with a vaguely unquiet look at her and her tall companion, which merged, however, into a good-natured smile. "Well, they won't know it was Christmas mail, anyhow. 'Pon my soul, I'd forgotten it myself, Campbell, or I'd have made a point. . . . But there's the devil of a crush of work just now, though I shall clear some of the arrears off to-morrow. That's about the only good of a holiday to me!" He was off as he spoke.

But he left a pair of covetous entreating hands and a white face behind him in the veranda, between the rosy light of comfort from within and the gray gloom of the world without.

"It cannot go on—this sort of thing—forever," said the man, still in that low, passionate voice. "It will kill—"

"Kill him? Do you think so?" she interrupted, still with that little half-nervous, half-bitter laugh. "I don't; he's awfully strong and awfully clever, you know."

The owner of the dog-cart turned to it impatiently.

"You will come to-morrow at eleven, anyhow," he said, bringing the patience back to his voice with an effort, for it seemed to him—as it so often seems to a man—that the woman did not know what she would be at.



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"It will be a jolly drive; and, as they are sending out a mess tent, we need not come back till late. Your husband said he was to be busy all day."

He waited, reins in hand, for an answer. It came after a pause; came decidedly.

"Yes; at eleven, please. It will be better, anyhow, than stopping here. There isn't even tennis on Christmas Day, you know; and the house is—is so deadly quiet." She turned to it slowly as she spoke, passed into the rose light, and stood listening to the sound of the dog-cart wheels growing fainter and fainter. When it had gone, an intense stillness seemed to settle over the wide, empty house—that stillness and emptiness which must perforce settle around many an English woman in India; the stillness and emptiness of a house where children have been, and are not.

It made her shiver slightly as she stood, thinking of the dog-cart wheels, alone.

Yet just at the back of the screen of poinsettias and oleanders which hid the servants' quarters from the creeper-hung porch there were children and to spare. Dozens of them, all ages, all sizes, belonging to the posse of followers which hangs to the skirts of bureaucracy in India.

Here, as the lights of the dog-cart flashed by, they lit up for an instant a quaint little group gathered round a rush-light set on the ground. It consisted of a very old man, almost naked, with a gray frost of beard on his withered cheeks, and of a semicircle of wide-eyed, solemn-faced brown babies—toddlers of two and three, with a sprinkling of demure little maidens of four and five.

The center of the group lay beside the rush-light. It was a rudimentary attempt at a rag doll; so rudimentary, indeed, that, as the passing flash of the lamps disclosed its proportions, or rather the lack of them, a titter rose from the darkness behind where some older folks were lounging.

The old doll-maker, who was attempting to thread a big packing-needle by the faint flicker, turned towards the sound in mild reproof: "Lo! brothers and sisters," he said, "have patience awhile. Even the Creator takes time to make his puppets, and this of mine will be as dolls are always when it is done. And a doll is a doll ever, nothing more, nothing less."

"Yet thou art sadly behind the world in them, *baba-jie*," puts in a pale young man, with a pen-box under his arm, who had paused on his way to the cook-room, whither he was going to write up the daily account for the butler; since a man must live even if he has a University degree, and, if Government service be not forthcoming, must earn a penny or two as best he can. "That sort of image did for the dark ages of ignorance, but now the mind must have more reality—glass eyes and such like. The world changes."

The old man's face took an almost cunning expression by reason of its self-complacent wisdom. "But not the puppets which play in it, my son. The Final One makes *them* in the same mold ever; as I do my dolls, as my fathers made theirs. Aye! and thine too, *baboo-jie!* As for eyes, they come with the sight that sees them, since all things are illusion. For the rest"—here he shot a glance of fiery disdain at the titterers—"I make not dolls for these scoffers, but for their betters. This is for the little masters on their Big Day. To-morrow I will present it to the *sahib* and the *mem*, since the little *sahibs* themselves are over the Black Water. For old Premoo knows what is due. This dust-like one, lame of a leg and blind of an eye, has not always been a garden coolie—a mere picker of weeds, a gatherer of dried leaves, saved from starvation by such trivial tasks. In his youth Premoo hath carried young masters in his bosom, and guarded them night and day after the manner of bearers. And hath found amusement for them also; even to the making of dolls as this one. Aye, it is true," he went on, led to garrulous indignation by renewed sounds of mirth from behind. "Dolls which gave them delight, for they were not as some folk, black of face, but *sahib logue* who, by God's grace, grew to be *ginerâls*, and *jedges*, and commissioners, and—and even *Lât-sahibs*."

The old voice, though it rose in pitch with each rise in rank, was not strong enough to overbear the titter, and the doll-maker paused in startled doubt to look at his own creation.

"I can see naught amiss," he muttered to himself; "it is as I used to make them, for sure." His anxious, critical eye lingered almost wistfully over the ball head, the pincushion body, the sausage limbs, of his creature, yet found no flaw in it; since fingers and toes were a mere detail, and as for hair, a tuft of wool would settle that point.

Suddenly a thought came to make him put doubt to the test, and he turned to the nearest of the solemn-faced, wide-eyed semicircle of babies.

"Thou canst dandle it whilst I thread the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

needle, Gungi," he said, pompously; "but have a care not to injure the child, and let not the others touch it."

The solemnity left one chubby brown face, and one pair of chubby brown hands closed in glad possession round the despised rag doll. Old Premoo heaved a sigh of relief.

"Said I not so, brothers and sisters?" he cried, exultingly. "My hand has not lost its art with the years. A doll is a doll ever to a child, as a child is a child ever to the man and the woman. As for glass eyes! They are illusion—they perish!"

"Nevertheless, thou wilt put clothes to it, for sure, brother," remonstrated the fat butler, who had joined the group, "ere giving it to the Presences. 'Tis like a skinned fowl now, and bare decent."

Premoo shook his head mournfully. "Lo! *khânjie*, my rags, as thou seest, scarce run to a big enough body and legs! And the Hugoors' tailor would give no scraps to Premoo the garden-coolie; though in the old days, when the little masters lay in these arms and there was favor to be curried by the dressing of dolls, such as he were ready to make them, male and female, kings and queens, fairies and heroes, *mem-sahibs* and *Lât-sahibs* after their kind. But it matters not in the end, *khânjie*, it matters not! The doll is a doll ever to a child, as the child is a child ever to the man and the woman, though they know not whether it will wear a crown or a shroud."

So, as Christmas Eve passed into Christmas night, Premoo stitched away contentedly as he sat under the stars. There was no Christmas message in them for the old man. The master's Big Day meant nothing to him save an occasion for the giving of gifts, notably rag dolls!

And when his task was over, he laid the result for safety on the basket of withered leaves which he had swept up from the path that evening, and, wrapping himself in his thin cotton shawl, lay down to sleep in the shelter of the poinsettia and oleander hedge.

So the Christmas sun, peering through the morning mists, shone upon a quaint crèche indeed—on the veriest simulacrum of a child lying on a heap of faded red hand-like leaves and white star-like blossoms. Perhaps it smiled at the sight. Humanity did, anyhow, as it passed and repassed from the servants' quarters to its work in the house. For in truth old Premoo's creation looked even more comical in the daylight than it had by the faint flicker of the lamp. There was something about it productive of sheer mirth, yet of mirth that was tender. Even the fat butler on his way to set breakfast stopped to giggle foolishly in its face.

"God knows what it is like," he said, finally. "I deemed it was a skinned fowl last night, but 'tis not that. It might be anything."

"Aye!" assented the bearer, who had come out, duster in hand. "That is just where it comes. A body cannot say what it might or might not be. Bala Krishu himself, for aught I know!" Whereupon he salaamed; and others passing followed suit—in jest at first, afterwards with a suspicion of gravity in their mirth, since, when all was said and done, who knew what anything was really in this illusory world?

So the rag doll held its levee that Christmas morning, and when the time came for its presentation to the Hugoors, there were curious eyes watching the old man as he sat with his offering on the lowest step of the silent, empty house, waiting for the master and mistress to come out into the veranda. Premoo had covered the doll's bed of withered flowers with some fresh ones, so it lay in pomp in its basket amid royal scarlet and white and gold; nevertheless, he waited till the very last, until the smallest platter of sugar and oranges and almonds had been ranged at the master's feet, ere he crept up the steps, salaaming humbly, yet with a vague confidence on his old face.

"It is for the child-people," he said, in his cracked old voice. "This dust-like one has nothing else; but a doll is always a doll to them, as the child is a child to the man and the woman."

Then for an instant the rag doll lay, as it were, in state, surrounded by offerings. But not for long. Some one laughed, then another, till even old Premoo joined doubtfully in the general mirth.

"The devil is in it," chuckled the fat butler, apologetically, "but the twelve Imâms themselves would not keep grave over it during the requiem!"

"By Jove, Laura," cried George Langford, "we must really send that home to the kids. It's too absurd!"

"Yes," she assented, a trifle absently, "we must indeed." She stopped to take the quaint travesty from its basket, and as she did so one of the red hands of the poinsettias clung to its sausage legs. She brushed the flower aside with a smile which broadened to

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

a laugh; for in truth the thing was more ludicrously comical than ever, seen thus, held in mid-air. George Langford found it so, anyhow, and exploded into a fresh guffaw.

She flushed suddenly, and gathered the unshapen thing in her arms as if to hide it from his laughter.

"Don't, George," she said, "it—it seems unkind. Thank you, Premoo, very much. We will certainly send it home to the little masters; and they, I am sure—" Here her eye fell upon the doll again, and mirth got the better of her gravity once more.

Half an hour afterwards, however, as she stood alone in the drawing-room, ready dressed for her drive, the gravity had returned as she looked down on the quaint monstrosity spread out on the table, where on the evening before the rose-shaded lamp had been. It was ridiculous, certainly, but beneath that there was something else. What was it? What had the old man said? "A doll is always a doll." . . . He had said that and something more, "As the child is always a child to the man and the woman." It ought to be, but was it? Was not that tie forgotten, lost sight of in others . . . sometimes?

Half mechanically, she took the rag doll, and, sitting down on a rocking-chair, laid the caricature on her lap among the dainty frills and laces of her pretty gown. And this was Christmas Day—the children's day—she thought vaguely, dreamily, as she rocked herself backwards and forwards slowly. Yet the house was empty save for this—this idea, like nothing really in heaven or earth—for all that giving the Christmas message—the message of peace and good will which the birth of a child into the world should give to the man and the woman.

"Unto us a child is born."

She smiled faintly—the thing on her lap seemed so far from such a memory—and then, with that sudden, half-remorseful pity, she once more gathered the rag doll closer in her arms, as if to shield it from her own laughter.

And as she sat so, her face soft and kind, her husband, coming into the room behind her, paused at what he saw. And something that was not laughter surged up in him; for he understood in a flash, understood once and for all, how empty his house had been to her, how empty her arms, how empty her life.

He crossed to her quickly, but she was on her feet almost defiantly, at the first sight of him. "Ridiculous monster!" she exclaimed, gayly tossing the doll back on the table. "But it has an uncanny look about it which fascinates one. Gracious! where are my gloves! I must have left them in my room, and I promised to be ready at eleven!'

When she had gone to look for them, George Langford took up the rag doll in his turn, took it up gingerly as men take their babies, and stared at it almost fiercely. And he stood there stern, square, silent, staring at it until his wife came back. Then he walked up to her deliberately and laid his hand on hers.

"I'm going to pack this thing up at once, my dear," he said, "and take it over this morning to little Mrs. Greville. She starts this afternoon, you know, to catch the Messageries steamer. She'll take it home for us; and so the boys could have it—by the Christmas mail . . . which I forgot." The words were commonplace, but there was a world of meaning in the tone.

"I—I thought you were busy," she said, indistinctly, after a pause in which the one thing in the world seemed to her that tightening hold upon her hand. "If you are—I—I could go."

There was another pause, a longer one.

"I thought you were going out," he said at last, and his voice, though distinct, was not quite steady; "but if you aren't, we might go together. My work can easily stand over, and—and Campbell can drive you out some other day when I can't."

She gave an odd little sound between a laugh and a sob. "That would be best, perhaps," she said. "I'd like the boys to have this"—she laid her other hand tenderly on the rag doll—"by the Christmas mail I had forgotten."

Old Premoo was sweeping up the withered leaves and flowers from the poinsettia and oleander hedge, when first one and then another high dog-cart drove past him. And when the second one had disappeared, he turned to the general audience on the other side of the hedge, and said, with great pride and pomp:

"Look you! The scoffers mocked at my doll, but the Hugoors understand. The Sahib himself has taken it to send to the little sahibs, and the mem packed it up herself and went with him instead of going in the Captain Sahib's dog-cart. That is because a doll is always a doll!—as for glass eyes and such like, they perish."

And with that he crushed a handful of withered red poinsettias into the rubbish-basket triumphantly.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# *Neighbors of the Christ Night*

*By Nora Archibald Smith*

*DEEP in the shelter of the cave,*
*The ass with drooping head*
*Stood weary in the shadow, where*
*His master's hand had led.*
*About the manger oxen lay,*
*Bending a wide-eyed gaze*
*Upon the little new-born Babe,*
*Half worship, half amaze.*
*High in the roof the doves were set,*
*And cooed there, soft and mild,*
*Yet not so sweet as, in the hay,*
*The Mother to her Child.*
*The gentle cows breathed fragrant breath*
*To keep Babe Jesus warm,*
*While loud and clear, o'er hill and dale,*
*The cocks crowed, "Christ is born!"*
*Out in the fields, beneath the stars,*
*The young lambs sleeping lay,*
*And dreamed that in the manger slept*
*Another, white as they.*

---

*These were Thy neighbors, Christmas child;*
*To Thee their love was given,*
*For in Thy baby face there shone*
*The wonder-light of Heaven.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# James Tissot and His Work

By Clifton Harby Levy

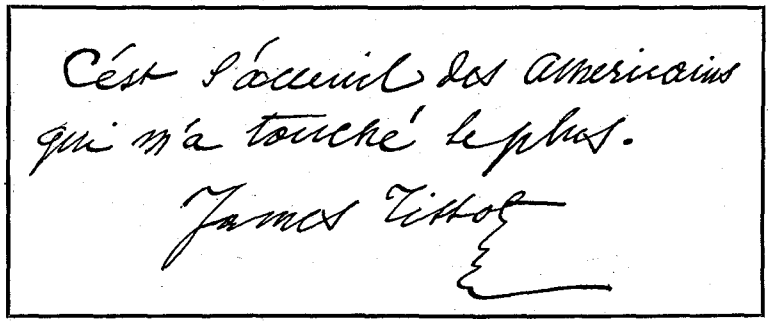
IF M. Tissot had merely sent his pictures to America for exhibition here, they would have been very interesting indeed; but a great and personal interest is added to them if you can know the artist, look at the pictures with him, learn something of the great personality which stands behind the canvases. In his photograph you see a man with none of the affectations of Bohemia, a gentleman who might be anything respectable—a merchant, a banker, an author—and he *is* an author of a series of remarkable paintings dealing with the Life of Jesus. These, however, are the production of only ten years of an active artist's life, already sixty-two years past.

M. Tissot was fifty years of age when he began this special labor. What had he done all his life before? The pictures of that earlier period are not exhibited with the late creations, with the exception of five. The great mass of earlier work lies entirely in the background—yet it was considered excellent, and so it is. It was done by the same masterhand that sketched the hills and valleys of Judea and the face of Jesus a hundred times over. But the spirit is entirely different. James Tissot, the bohemian artist of the boulevards of Paris, the restless sympathizer with the Commune, who took up his residence in England for many years, was an artist, but his art was directed to the commonplace. He painted and etched pictures which told a story. No better example of his earlier manner could have been chosen than this one of "The Quarrel." It is artistic, an etching that you would like to own, there is so much human nature in every stroke. This was the kind of work that M. Tissot did for many years. Sometimes he painted the portrait of a beautiful woman, at others he drew a scene on board the wharf where two friends were parting. The drawing was exact, the detail striking, the coloring harmonious—but the spirit was worldly, the types were taken from every-day life, and, interesting as the pictures were, no one would ever expect anything on a sacred theme from the man who had painted "The Quarrel."

But the unexpected happened—unexpected by none so much as the artist himself. Born of Catholic parents, he had never left the faith, but had been rather indifferent to the observance of its ceremonies He had, indeed, painted a series of four compositions representing the career of a modern "Prodigal Son," but these were studies in English life, and sacred merely in reference to the Biblical parable.

"How, then, did you ever conceive the idea of painting the life of Jesus?" was my natural query; and here is the answer, translated from M. Tissot's own story, as related in French:

"It came about in a mysterious way—one that I do not pretend to understand. I was then painting a series of fifteen pictures, to be called 'La Femme à Paris,' representing the pursuits of the society woman of the gay capital. At that time it was fashionable to sing in the choir of some great church, and I wished to make a study for my picture 'The Choir-Singer.' For this purpose I went to the Church of St. Sulpice during mass, more to catch the atmosphere for my picture than to worship. But I found myself joining in the devotions, and as the Host was elevated and I bowed my head and closed my eyes, I saw a strange and thrilling picture. It seemed to me that I was looking at the ruins of a modern castle. The windows




In answer to a request from the editors of The Outlook for an autograph for publication, M. Tissot wrote the above sentence, which may be freely rendered, "I am extremely gratified by the welcome I have received from Americans."



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

were broken, the cornices and drains lay shattered on the ground; cannon-balls and broken bowls added to the débris. And then a peasant and his wife picked their way over the littered ground; wearily he threw down the bundle that contained their all, and the woman seated herself on a fallen pillar, burying her face in her hands. Her husband, too, sat down, but, in pity for her sorrow, strove to sit upright, to play the man even in misfortune. And then there came a strange figure gliding towards these human ruins over the broken remnants of the castle. Its feet and hands were pierced and bleeding, its head was wreathed with thorns, while from its shoulders fell an Oriental cloak inscribed with the scenes, the Fall of Man, the Kiss of Judas. And this figure, needing no name, seated itself by the man, and leaned its head upon his shoulder, seeming to say, more by the outstretched hands than in words: 'See, I have been more miserable than you; I am the solution of all your problems; without me civilization is a ruin.' The vision pursued me even after I had left the church. It stood between me and my canvas. I tried to brush it away, but it returned insistently. Finally I was attacked by fever, and when I was well again I painted my vision."

THE QUARREL
One of M Tissot's earlier paintings See page 954.

This picture, "The Ruins," or "Inward Voices," as it has variously been called, is exhibited together with the pictures portraying the "Life of Jesus," as is most fitting, for without it these would never have been. A reproduction of it forms one of the illustrations of this article. From that day forth M. Tissot could not return to the work of his earlier days, and yet he felt himself all unworthy to touch that greatest of themes to a devout Christian—the picture of Jesus. This painting was an allegory; how could he dare to paint the real Jesus! He sought to render himself worthy of the task. He left Paris, and it was reported that he had

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE RUINS

This picture marks the transition between M. Tissot's earlier and later work. See page 956.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

entered a monastery. But he had really gone to Palestine as a humble pilgrim to seek for the true environment of Jesus, to try to escape the conventional and fanciful pictures of him, and look back to the Jesus of the first century—Jesus the Jew, not the Italian, the German, or the Frenchman.

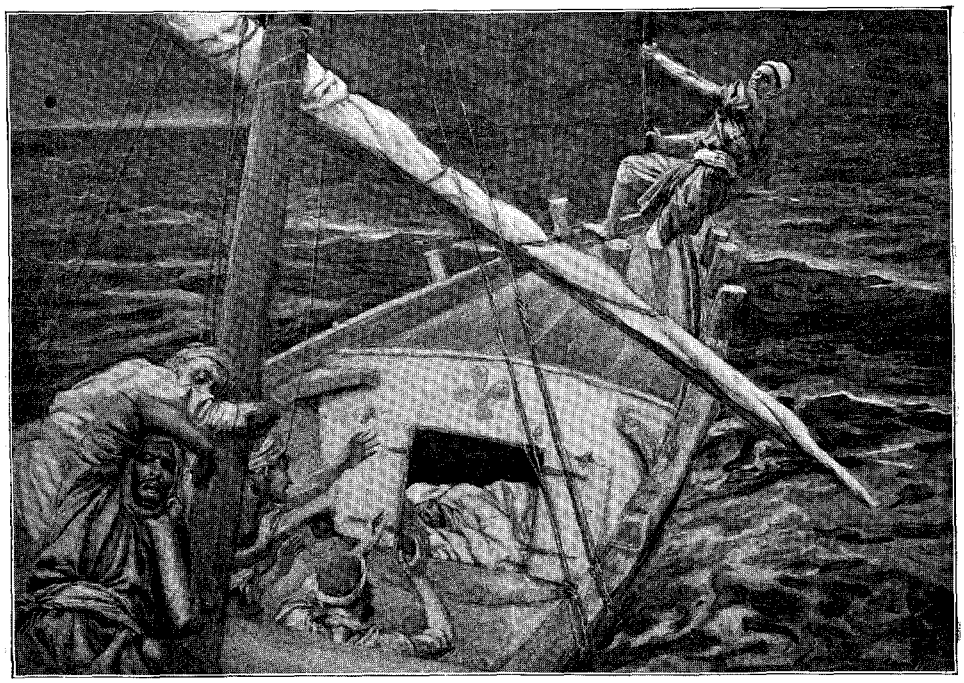
When the artist touched the Holy Land, his soul overflowed with emotion. As he looked upon the lakes, the rivers, the eternal hills, which must have been regarded by Jesus, he was often overcome by his feelings. But he persevered. He walked or rode over the whole ground, visiting each spot identified with the life of Jesus. He was seized by the "holy fever," desiring to purchase a small mountain near Jerusalem. He even entered into negotiations with its owners. He thought: "Here I will establish a school of sacred art on sacred soil; here, after my pictures are finished, I will print a book in which they will be reproduced in colors just as they are." He even went so far as to draw the plans of the buildings. But, fortunately, he was prevented from this impractical venture, foredoomed to failure.

MARY MAGDALEN BEFORE CONVERSION

For ten years M. Tissot was at work on the 365 paintings and 150 pen-and-ink sketches in which he has presented the pictured life of Jesus and his environment. He did not remain in Palestine for more than four months at a time, lest he should lose the sense of freshness and newness with which he came to each scene. After sketching and photographing for several weeks or months, he settled himself quietly in some studio, there to paint the pictures as they could not have been executed on the field. He was sixty years of age when all were complete. Ten years had fled—but he had produced a wonderful work.

These five hundred pictures are, as I write, being exhibited in New York, and will be seen later in the principal cities of the United States. They have also been reproduced in two handsome volumes. Each picture is accompanied by the extract from the Gospels upon which it is based, in both the Latin of the Vulgate and the English of the Authorized Version. This is supplemented by explanatory and archæological notes drawn from the artist's careful scientific and topographical investigations. The purpose of M. Tissot was simple yet comprehensive—he desired to get back to what may be termed Jesus as he was, with Oriental garb and Oriental surroundings.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



CHRIST ASLEEP DURING THE STORM

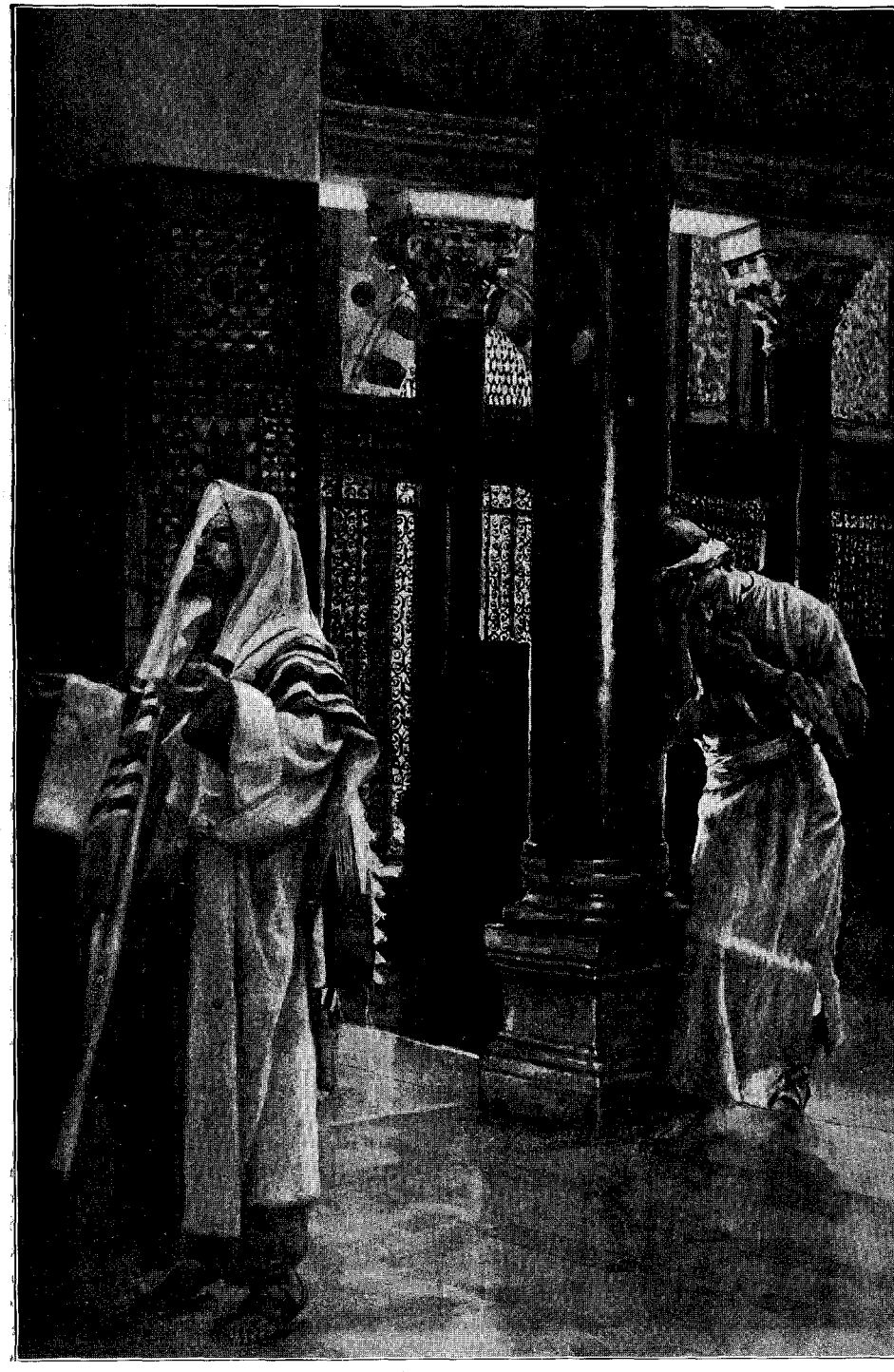
He was not merely seeking picturesque settings for his pictures; nor did he choose the theme merely because it was a stirring one. He was a man of profound intuition seeking the inspiration of the Holy Land that he might come closer to the personality worshiped by all Christendom, and through his pictures bring all men nearer to him by a clearer perception of the life that Jesus led and the conditions which he had to meet. He sought "to be moved directly by the life of the Master, passing through the same places, looking at the same scenes, following the traces of the same civilization." This was not the result of a single mass heard in St. Sulpice, or a vision of a picture; it was but the culmination of a psychical development which must have been going on for years or it could not have yielded so ripe and sound a harvest. This harvest lies before those who look upon his pictures in the original or turn the leaves of his book in which they appear with all their artistic coloring; it is not merely a life of Jesus, but a living Jesus who passes from birth to death before the eyes of the spectator. It is not remarkable that these paintings have created religious revivals in Paris and London when exhibited in those cities. Great as was the genius of the artist and faithful follower of Jesus, he did not trust to his talent and intuitions alone, but supplemented these by a careful study, not only of all the discoveries made in Palestine by earnest, scientific explorers, but also of such scholarly authorities as Munk, Stapfer, Didon, and Ollivier, not forgetting Josephus, the Talmud, the Apocrypha, the Fathers of the Church, and the traditions current among Syrians, Armenians, Jews, and Turks. It is a work of inspiration, and of erudition as well.

In M. Tissot's Life of Jesus, from the cradle to the cross, the onlooker sees the living Jesus moving, working, preaching among his brethren amid the surroundings which furnish the only possible background for his remarkable career. It is not an Italian, a French, a German, nor a Dutch Jesus, but Jesus the Jew, striving mightily to realize his ideal reforms among the Jews.

It was to ascertain the truth in all its bearings upon the character and teachings of Jesus that M. Tissot spent so many years in the Holy Land, sometimes passing an entire day sketching a single corner of landscape, returning to Europe with his eyes full of Eastern light, his heart full of pious emotion. His intense convictions coupled with supreme technical power made success certain—and he has succeeded, if reviving the personality of Jesus in its true light after nineteen hundred years of misunderstanding



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



THE PUBLICAN AND THE PHARISEE

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

can be termed success. His paintings are a vivid commentary, a real interpretation of the life of Jesus, in so concrete a form and so clear characters that they afford more actual information in a glance than many hundreds of pages *about* Palestine.

In the first volume he groups his pictures in two sections, "The Holy Childhood" and "The Ministry," covering every incident, every parable, every miracle.

If he paints the Mother of Jesus, it is not a glorified figure clothed in the garb of the nineteenth century, but it is the simple Jewess, clad in flowing robe and sandals—a new Madonna, yet as near the true one as any one can hope to get. If he pictures the Magi, they are seen riding on camels, with the beautiful yellow hills about Jericho behind them, their calm visages bespeaking wisdom and determination. His commentary upon the Gospels is one such as they have never had before, enduing them with a new vividness and reality, pointing to the living purposes behind their composition.

Some of these pictures are not more than a foot square, yet painted with the exactness of a miniature in every detail, making M. Tissot more than peer of Meissonier; for his work is as perfect as that of the great painter of small canvases, yet is possessed of a breadth which Meissonier could not attain.

Examine the picture of Jesus in his mother's arms, as she stands by the brink of the Nile. Note that artistic tangle of the masts and rigging in the background, the sad, proud mother with all her treasure in her arms.

If you pass on to the pictures depicting the Ministry of Jesus, you are introduced first to John, "the voice crying in the wilderness." There he stands upon a rock, shouting to hill and dale, because he must, whether man hear him or not. When John does find an audience, and harangues them in his own weird way, there in the distance is the small white-robed figure of Jesus making his way over the hills.

With any one who recollects how close an observer of nature Jesus was, and how he loved to draw his metaphors from the beauties of his surroundings, the presentation of the mountains with their rich colorings, of the lakes deepened by the hues of the heavens as no others are, the effects of that sun which shines as nowhere else on earth, will find a warm welcome. But sometimes the artist shows his power in scenes of wilder character, using the force of contrast to bring home the teachings of the Gospels. There are perhaps no better pictures in all of the collection than those two dealing with

JOHN THE BAPTIST IN THE WILDERNESS

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Jesus and the Tempest. In the first he is visible calmly sleeping in the narrow cabin of the boat while it stands almost on beam-ends and the fishermen are rushing about in wild alarm. In the second he has been aroused, but he is just as calm and self-possessed as when asleep; there is a look of mild surprise upon his face, almost wonder, that his fellow-voyagers should be so perturbed; he extends his arms and the waves are assuaged.

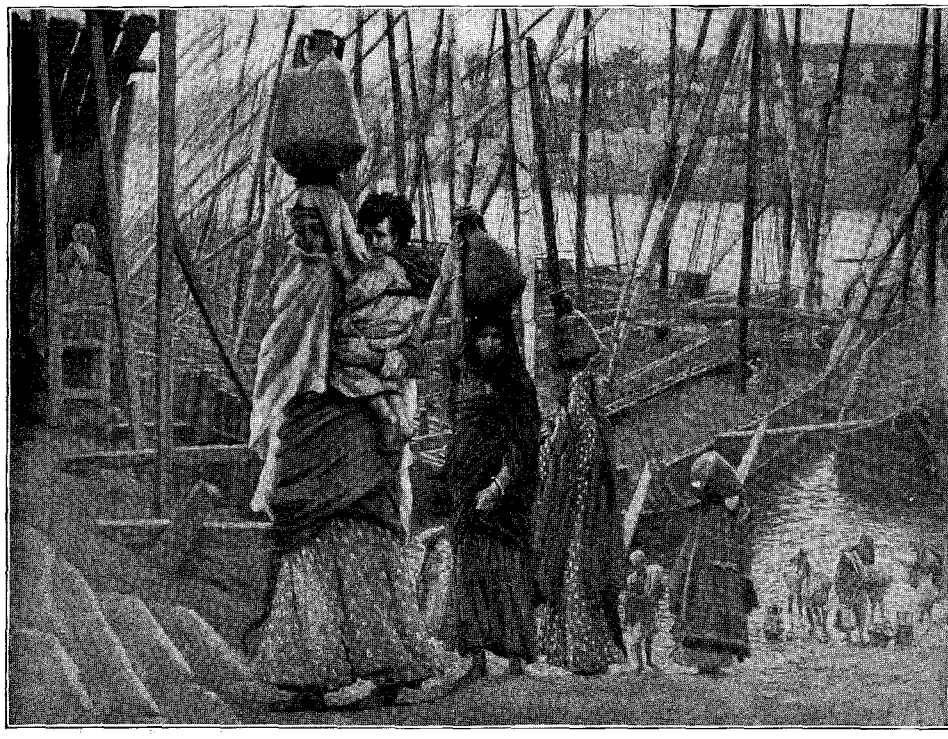
As, later, he speaks to each of the Apostles in turn, giving those admonitions which he knew so well how to accommodate to the varying dispositions of his disciples, the spectator must note a marked difference between the countenance of this teacher and the man whom John baptized only a short time before. Has not the artist brought into relief in this way a fact too generally ignored by students of Jesus's character and life?

M. Tissot is a devout Catholic, but in this work he has put aside all dogma, striving only to learn the truth and give it back to the world. He well remarks, "I am a Christian above all, a worshiper of Christ, who lived and died, not for any sect, but for all Christians—for all those who look to him as the Son of God." Even those who cannot join with the inspired artist in the worship of Jesus may still appreciate the power and beauty of his pictures of a great leader of men whom they must perforce honor and respect. One of the most remarkable characteristics of the painter, as an able critic has remarked, is that never in any one of all the five hundred compositions is there the least perfunctoriness. There is the same conscientiousness and spirit in the first picture painted as in the last; his life-work has been accomplished in the short space of ten years, during which he has given the world a masterpiece notable alike for completeness and for inspiring force.

In the numerous pen-and-ink drawings in which he has given us the types of the Jews, Armenians, Yemenites, old and young, and many a charming landscape, lie the elements so skillfully used for the more complete and dramatic compositions painted in oil or water colors.

The beautiful composition, "Mary Magdalene before her Conversion," is more than remarkable. Here she stands just without the gate, clad in all the finery of the Oriental courtesan, but with a yearning in her eyes which comes from the soul.

In the sketch of Peter is a wonderful char-



THE SOJOURN IN EGYPT

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

acter-painting drawn in conformity with the rough, rude heart of that marked disciple.

In that sympathetic group, "Suffer Little Children to Come unto Me," notwithstanding the great numbers of figures on the canvas, there is not the least confusion of any; and while Jesus is given due prominence, it is the little children who form the most striking feature of the painting, realizing the idea which lay within this most famous utterance of its author.

All of the paintings dealing with "Holy Week," the "Passion," and the "Resurrection" appear in the second volume of the printed edition, giving full scope to the great imaginative and realistic powers of M. Tissot. From the moment that Jesus appears seated on the ass, looking down upon Jerusalem with outstretched arms, as if in pity partly for himself but still more for the fate of that great city, the sense of the coming tragedy is heavy upon the observer. In rapid succession come the scenes in the streets of Jerusalem, that last outburst against the profaning of the Temple by the merchants who had forced their way into its very courts, his mourning over Jerusalem, and the prediction of its ruin forced from his lips.

PETER

The painting of "The Publican and the Pharisee" is a study both of a synagogue and of the spirit which Jesus sometimes encountered there—the Pharisee confident in his self-righteousness, the publican fearing almost to pray. These characters are confined to no age and to no race or faith.

Then comes that communion with the Apostles to which Christianity points for the institution of the Sacrament, the Passover as celebrated by these devoted men; and following that the procession of guards with Judas, divided between love and treachery, his face a study in conflicting emotions, going to take Jesus prisoner; and in a simple picture, one of the smallest, still powerful in its simplicity, stands "Jesus in Prison." The realism of the two pictures of the flagellation is almost appalling. Perhaps here, and in some of the pictures dealing with the crucifixion, M. Tissot, in striving to engage for the helpless victim the complete sympathy of those who see his pictures, has somewhat exaggerated the horrible side, repelling where he would attract; but to critics who have made this objection he says: "How could that suffering be exaggerated? I want all Christians to see and know what and how much Christ suffered for them." Each man must decide this question for himself, but there is no denying the power that the artist displays in dealing with each detail of the crucifixion. One painting shows "The Driving of the First Nail," another "Driving the Nails into the Feet;" the "Raising of the Cross" by an ingenious suggestion of pulleys is certainly a most novel and not improbable idea. There are pictures of the repentant thief borne heavenward by angels, the piercing of Jesus's heart with a lance, and other scenes incident to the crucifixion, such as the Apostles watching from afar, the holy woman looking on from the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

distance, etc. In those paintings dealing with the Resurrection, it is again the "living Jesus" that inspires the brush of the painter. His delicate touch draws the ascending Christ in shadowy outlines, as the guards fall backward in astonishment. He appears to the faithful disciples, he eats of the fish on the shores of the lake, he convinces those who believe that he has indeed arisen.

If James Tissot had not been a firm believer, not only in the living Jesus, but in the resurrected Christ as well, he could not possibly have painted these pictures. They are, indeed, the graphic chronicle of a wonderful life accepted as true by millions of human beings. If the New Testament is true, M. Tissot's vivid commentary cannot be very far from the truth, for he has followed it religiously, in the highest sense of that word. No act, not even a thought or parable, of Jesus has escaped his all-embracing genius. There may be some, and doubtless are, who would wish that he had not followed the Gospels quite so exactly; but for him there was no choice; it was either all or nothing. If he believes in the story of St. Veronica, accepting even legend, it is because he sees no improbability in the bleeding face of Jesus having left its gory outline upon the napkin of that pious woman. It does not matter, after all, whether the man or woman who looks at his pictures believes in every incident depicted there; the result of his work must be a reviving and broadening of the interest in the study of the life of Jesus. He has made him live again for many who would not or could not grasp the full content of his life; and for that Christendom must be grateful.

# THE SILENT YEARS

By Priscilla Leonard

A MASTER, followed by a band
Of twelve disciples through the land,
Teaching, as never man had taught,
Of truths beyond our human thought;
A Wonder-worker, at whose word
The blind eyes saw, the deaf ears heard,
And Death itself, its long reign o'er,
Unloosed its icy hand of power;
A King, who held no earthly throne
Yet claimed all nations as his own;
A Victim lifted up on high
That all the world might see him die;
A risen Saviour, by the sea
Walking with men in Galilee—
Thus to our eyes the Lord appears
Throughout the three mysterious years
Which sum the ministry and death
Of Jesus Christ of Nazareth.

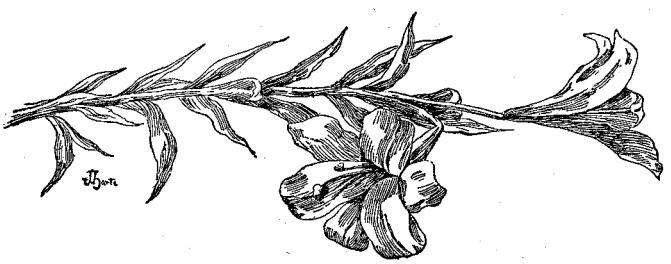
Yet there were other years than these—
A child beneath the olive-trees,
A lad who learned and who obeyed,
A worker in a humble trade,
A man amid the life of men,
Who knew its drudgery, its pain,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Its homely joys, its heavy fears,
For thirty silent, loving years.
Ah! here as deep a message lies
As in the cross and sacrifice.
And here the Son of God is shown
The Son of Man, and claims his own.

Yea, even as thirty is to three,
So, if our eyes had power to see,
Not only by the church's door
Christ stands, but oftener in the roar
Of busy marts, by plane and loom,
Within the factory's crowded room,
Where laborers drudge with arm and tool,
On wharf and ship, in shop and school,
And claims each worker, by this sign,
"I too have toiled; thy toil is mine;
I too have lived thy life of care
And borne the burdens thou dost bear;
Not from my cross I call to thee,
But from thy side—come, learn of me!"

O Son of Man! grant us to see
Thy full, divine humanity!
We exile thee in shrines and creeds
Far from the many and their needs,
Forgetting that thy chosen spot
Was just the common human lot;
Yet still thou comest back again
To stand among thy brother-men,
And still, if we would serve thee best,
Love to thy brethren is thy test:
Yea, on thy cross we look to see
Thy hands, nail-pierced so cruelly,
And find them still the hands that drove
The plane, and blessed in holy love
The household meal—the hands that thus,
Divine, yet human, hold for us
All help for human life below,
All hope for that to which we go.



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BY MARY TRACY EARLE

CHARLIE SCHUYLER, "Mr. Charlie," as every one called him, was reading law with Bernard Hollingsworth, when Hollingsworth died. It was just before Christmas, and the whole village took its holiday sadly. Mr. Charlie was nearly heartbroken, for he was one of those shy, silent young fellows who love more assertive men with the clinging devotion of a woman, and are sometimes almost reverently loved by them in return. He was only twenty-one, and so slight and fair and timid that he looked much under twenty; but his mind more than made up for what his bearing lacked in maturity, and he had always been so faithful and scrupulously honorable that people had fallen into a way of depending on him when he was in pinafores, and had kept increasing their reliance ever since. And so, when Bernard Hollingsworth's will was read on Christmas Day, it was not a surprise to any one in Pontomoc to find Charlie Schuyler named as administrator of the embarrassed Hollingsworth estate, and pathetically intrusted with the welfare of Bernard's wife and four little girls. There were tears in nearly every one's eyes when the reading was finished, for Bernard had written the will during his last sickness, when his heart was aching for the future of the children. Part of it was like a letter to Charlie Schuyler, and in every word it showed that the love between them gave Bernard his only ease of mind. Mr. Charlie did not try to say anything, but he clasped Mrs. Hollingsworth's hand, and picked the little girls up one by one and kissed them tenderly. He had always been so shy that this was the first time he had kissed them in his life.

In one way it was fortunate for Mr. Charlie that he was so young; it saved the Pontomoc people from suggesting that he would soon be falling in love with Mrs. Hollingsworth; for, in spite of the smitten look which caught at the heart of every one that saw her, they would surely have suggested something of the sort if he had been an older or a different man. But Mr. Charlie had something of the same immunity from unkindly gossip that a fortunate baby has in its cradle or an acknowledged saint finds in his grave; and so he took up his new duties without much comment, and did them so well that every one was satisfied except himself.

There was one thing which troubled him. He was slow in overcoming his shyness with the children. He knew how their father used to romp with them, and sometimes, when the younger ones made wistful advances, he gave himself utterly to efforts in playfulness; but they ended in blushes and the sense of failure, and he wondered if there had ever been a time when he had not been too old to play. But the children understood him in their way, made little allowances for him, and loved him dearly. They would not have been real children if they had not loved him, for he covered every deficiency by the abundance of his gifts. He never brought the presents, but sent them in all sorts of unexpected ways, so that they seemed to fall from heaven in random showers all the year, while at Christmas there occurred a real cloudburst of toys. It was useless for Mrs. Hollingsworth to beg him to be less generous. He always blushed and said it was nothing, and was so distressed at having her take him to task that she could only change her remonstrances into thanks—and her thanks distressed him almost as much as blame.

So matters went for the first few years, and he was just beginning to feel at home in his new responsibilities, and absolutely at ease with the children, when a new difficulty arose. He found that they were spending all their time in growing from little girls into big ones. It was the Christmas after Dorothy was fifteen that he first noticed it. Dorothy was the eldest. She had been ten when her father died, and very small. Now



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

she was beginning to catch up with her years in height, and was almost as tall as her mother. On Christmas afternoons he was in the habit of calling with good wishes for the family; he always shook hands with Mrs. Hollingsworth, and kissed the children a little bit ceremoniously, for he remembered the beginning of it all, and felt as if he were renewing that first vow. This time, having been away for a few months, he was startled by Dorothy's height, and hesitated a moment before kissing her.

The next year she was taller than her mother, and he only offered her his hand; but she threw her arms around his neck and told him she was not too big yet to be counted with the children. He laughed, and trembled a little, and was very happy, seeing how they had all taken him into their hearts, and seeing, too, that Dorothy had grown pretty and graceful as a flower. And yet he was somewhat appalled by the fact that before long there would be four young ladies to be saluted every Christmas Day.

Another year passed. Dorothy was seventeen, and had grown a trifle shy. She was afraid she had been childish the year before, and so she did not take the Christmas greeting into her own hands. He saw her passive attitude, hesitated again for an instant, and then kissed her, flushing over the whole of his delicately fine strong face in a way that made the color deeper in her cheeks, too. Neither of them was comfortable or exactly happy.

Many times during the year that followed, Mr. Charlie recalled how he had felt, and often, when Dorothy's eyes were turned away from him, he looked long and earnestly at her, with a wistfulness in his face like that with which the children used to look at him when they wanted him to be more like their father. He wondered if she remembered his hesitation and what she thought about it. He came oftener than before to the house, but said less, and was not like himself.

In every community there are some people who need to enlarge their sphere of action. Their own affairs are not enough to occupy them, and, just as children rush out after a band, they prick up their ears and follow excitedly whenever a procession of events passes within sight or hearing. They will be spectators if nothing better offers, but they prefer to crowd Fate or Providence out of the lead, so that they themselves can marshal the occurrences in the way they should go. Mrs. Grayson was one of these people, and there were not even enough of other people's affairs to keep her busy in Pontomoc. Events seldom entered the village annals within hailing distance of each other, and, since Mrs. Grayson's own daughter, Juanita, had broken her engagement with Mr. Keener and had married Willie de Ferriere, scarcely enough had happened in the neighborhood to warrant people in saying, "Had you heard?"

One day, urged by the necessity of something new to think about, Mrs. Grayson started over to Juanita's home on the Point to see if Juanita had made her bitter-orange marmalade. It was November, and just the time for utilizing the bitter oranges, which hung yellow and tempting on the trees. They are a beautiful fruit, but they are probably responsible for bringing sorrow to the world, for to taste one of them under the impression that one is biting into a sweet orange is to eat of the knowledge of good and of evil. Housekeepers, like philosophers, have learned to turn their bitterness to account, however, and Mrs. Grayson did not think that her daughter's married life would be a success if she did not make orange marmalade and preserves in November. Then, too, there were the great sour Chinese quinces which are so hard that they have to be parboiled before they can be peeled; Juanita had never taken a proper interest in quinces, peeled or unpeeled, and Mrs. Grayson did not trust old Ann, Mr. Willie's cook, to know enough to parboil one, much less to succeed in turning the perverse juice into jelly. It was manifestly time for a lecture on the arts of the preserving-kettle and the jelly-bag. The stress of the situation was so borne in upon her as she drove along under the golden beeches and the green magnolias that she roused her old horse into quite an excited trot, and, sweeping round a corner, nearly ran upon a pedestrian who had not noticed the rattle of her buggy-wheels, muffled in the sand.

It was Charlie Schuyler, and he scrambled to one side of the road and lifted his hat.

"Why, Mr. Charlie," she cried, "didn't you hear me coming? You must have been lost in thought."

"Why, no, Mrs. Grayson, not specially; but your buggy doesn't make much noise through this deep road," he answered. He had a gentle, deferential way, and it made him liked

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

by domineering people before they discovered that he could hold his own in spite of it—or by its aid.

Mrs. Grayson smiled at him. "Oh, yes, Mr. Charlie, you certainly were lost in thought," she insisted, as if it were rather a naughty thing, but might be excused in an agreeable young man. "I don't believe you would have heard me if I'd been ringing an engine-bell. You must get in and ride, for fear somebody else runs over you."

Mr. Charlie lifted his hat again. "Why, thank you, but I'm only going to Mrs. Hollingsworth's," he said.

"Oh, then it would hardly pay for you to get in," she admitted, and clucked to her horse, for the Hollingsworth gate was in sight. The old horse lifted his feet unwillingly out of the sand, but she reined him in to ask if any one was sick at Mrs. Hollingsworth's.

"No, they're all quite well; at least they were—" Mr. Charlie had started to say "yesterday," but something in Mrs. Grayson's look of interest made him break off and blush and lift his hat for the third time, and say, "Good-day," instead. He wondered if people thought him a doctor, that he should only go where people were sick.

"Good-day," Mrs. Grayson answered, and flicked the lines eagerly above the horse. Orange marmalade had suddenly lost its savor, but she wanted to find if Juanita knew how often Mr. Charlie visited the Hollingsworths. "Of course it's Dorothy," she thought, "and I don't know why I never foresaw it. He's only eleven years older than she is, and doesn't look five years older, and he's helped to direct her education—so she ought to suit him—and there's not anything in this world to prevent. I presume they're engaged already, and only waiting until she is of age to announce it, living only four places away."

If Juanita was not blind—that was a troublesome condition. Juanita probably saw as far into other people's affairs as the next person, but she had a most exasperating way of pretending not to see—to her own mother, also, who knew the average range of neighborly vision and could not be deceived.

On Pontomoc Point the houses all face the bay, and, as there is no beach drive, visitors have to come into the places from the back. The kitchen, standing aloof from the house or connected with it by an open gallery, has to be passed as the carriage sweeps around the drive to the front; and this arrangement has the great advantage of giving some agile pickaninny or grumbling, shuffling old cook enough time to go forward and tell the mistress who is coming to call. But when old Ann saw Mrs. Grayson driving up, she did not go forward, but came out of the kitchen door and stood with arms folded.

"Nobody ain't to home," she called. "Mistah Willie an' Miss Juanita dey done gone sailin'. Dey 'lowed dey wanted suffin' in Potosi, but soon as dey got out in de bay de win' died down, and dere dey is." She pointed a knobby, bleached forefinger in triumph at the white sail of Mr. Willie's boat. It was loitering in the sunlight halfway across the gleaming water which gives Pontomoc Point the fairest outlook in the world.

Mrs. Grayson leaned forward in the buggy shading her eyes with her hand.

"Dere dey is," Ann repeated. She had no liking for Mrs. Grayson, and it did her good that for once her young people were safe from the interference of their mother-in-law; for Ann had taken Juanita into her good graces, and she now considered Mrs. Grayson to be quite as much Juanita's mother-in-law as Mr. Willie's. "Dey couldn't hear you if you was to call 'em back till sundown," she went on, anticipating her visitor's next impulse; "an' de way de win' has dropped dey won't git dat side of de bay nor dis befo' midnight. Won't you-all git out an' wait fer 'em, Mis' Grayson?"

"I should think Mr. Willie would carry oars, so as to row home if he gets becalmed," Mrs. Grayson said, sternly. "He's likely to meet with an accident if he's out after dark, and it will be very dark to-night."

"Dey ain't in no rush," chuckled Ann. "De honeymoon'll light 'em. You-all bettah git down. Dey'll be put out if dey heahs you come an' didn't wait."

Mrs. Grayson resented the old woman's suavity. "No," she said, "I'll not wait. I think I'll call on Mrs. Hollingsworth instead. I may come back if I see their boat get in. If not, tell Miss Juanita, if you please, that I should be glad to have her visit me some day this week. She'll not have her trip for nothing. I'm always at home."

Old Ann walked down the drive to open and shut the gate. "Don't look like you's home dis evenin'," she muttered as the light barrier swung into place behind the carriage.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"De Lawd suhtainly was merciful to Mistah Willie an' Miss Juanita, but dat ain't no 'scuse fer him dealin' so hahd with po' Mis' Hollingswuth."

It was Dorothy's birthday, and Mr. Charlie had remembered it, though it was not his custom to help celebrate the birthdays of the family. He had a little book for her in his pocket, and it was the first gift of more significance than candy or fruit that he had ever brought in person to the house. She was sitting all alone on the front gallery, looking through the rose-vines at a little white-sailed boat out on the bay, when he came around the corner of the house. The annoyance and nervousness which he had felt when Mrs. Grayson left him had fallen behind him somewhere on the road.

"Don't stir," he cried as Dorothy rose; "sit right where you are and let me come to you. This is your eighteenth birthday, and I thought I'd help you celebrate it. Tell me what you've been doing."

His manner was new, and it was hard to tell whether it made him seem older or younger than before. There was certainly something much more personal about it than usual, and it bewildered Dorothy. She thought he must be making a special effort to treat her like "grown folks." And yet this was not at all like his manner toward her mother. She sank back into her chair with a little laugh. "Why, I've not been doing very much," she said. "For the last hour I've just watched Mr. Willie de Ferriere's sail. He and Miss Juanita have such good times, just like two children!"

Mr. Charlie sat down on the gallery steps at her feet and watched the sail, too, for a little while. It glistened out there in the midst of the blue like a snowy signal set by these newly married lovers to guide other lovers safe to happiness. Moved by the tide or by some impalpable breath of air, it was stealing forward as slowly as if it wished that its voyage might never end; yet presently the low branches of a live-oak shut it from their sight. Mr. Charlie put his hand in his pocket and pulled out the little book. "I brought you this on account of the day," he said.

"Oh, thank you," she exclaimed, flushing with pleasure at sight of it, for it was something she had wished; "you are always too thoughtful"—and the moments passed again in silence while she turned the leaves. Finally she glanced up, bright-eyed over a bit that she wanted to read to him; but he was looking at her so seriously that she paused with her finger between the leaves.

"You are eighteen now," he answered to her unspoken question, "and so I'm not your guardian any more."

"What nonsense!" she protested. "What difference does eighteen make?"

"It makes a great deal to me," he declared.

She shut the book and asked, "Have I been so troublesome? I've tried to be good, and I don't see why the world needs to be turned upside down just because this is to-day instead of yesterday. I shouldn't know how to get along without you to tell me what I ought to do."

"Oh, you don't understand," Mr. Charlie began. "I didn't mean that you had been troublesome. I meant—" Words are not always needed; he looked straight into her eyes with an expression which was new to her, but no more startling than some sweet revelation in a dream.

A wild-eyed woolly head popped through the door behind them. "Mis' Grayson's ca'age done tuhned in at usses gate, an' I'se gwine to open it, Miss Daw'thy."

It was almost sunset when Mrs. Grayson rose to go. She had noticed that Mrs. Hollingsworth was not in evidence when she first came. She had picked up the new book and read the birthday inscription on the fly-leaf, holding it very far from her eyes, as she did not have her glasses; and she saw that Mr. Charlie did not take his leave, but waited for her to go. "It's all settled, and will be announced at once," she decided; and yet she wanted to make sure of it.

"Dorothy," she said, as she was taking her leave, "I never get such fine Safrano buds as you-all have on that largest bush of yours—would you mind picking me a few? No, no," she added, as Mr. Charlie started forward, offering to bring them, "a man doesn't know how to pick roses; he never minds how many young buds he cuts off with the stem. Dorothy and I don't need your help—do we, Dorothy?"

Dorothy took down her rose-clippers from the nail where they hung. "Why, I don't need any help, if you'd rather stay with mamma," she said. But Mrs. Grayson declared it was a long time since she had looked around the garden, and so she followed down the path, a misplaced, inelastic figure in the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

setting of vines and flowers, with the rose-colored bay glimmering through dark trees and trailing moss beyond. But even Mrs. Grayson loved roses. One might as easily be indifferent to asphodels in heaven as to roses in Pontonoc.

Dorothy had handed her one big cluster of buds, and her face had brightened and softened over them. Then she looked from the flowers to the girlish figure poised on tip-toe, reaching after the treasures of a high, stiff branch. Her face grew gentler still, and she touched the girl's arm. "Tell me," she said, "is it all arranged?"

"Arranged?" asked Dorothy. "What were we talking about?'

"Your engagement with Mr. Charlie."

Dorothy let go of the rose branch, and it lifted itself with a jerk while she took a step backward from Mrs. Grayson. "I don't know what you mean," she said, stiffly. "I'm not engaged to—to anybody."

Mrs. Grayson was one of those women who have forgotten how a girl's heart shrinks from touch. She turned hard in an instant. "Oh, if you're not ready to announce it, I don't wish to anticipate," she said; "but of course every one understands that it's only a matter of time, and you needn't be so sensitive about it, for every one approves and thinks your mother has acted wisely. When your father died, I told her to spare no effort to keep friendly with Mr. Charlie, for I knew if she got such a husband as that for you her mind could be at rest about the whole family. I wish my Juanita had had your common sense, but she threw by a rich man just because he was older than she—"

All the color had gone out of Dorothy's face, and when she spoke it was with an effort, as if she were forming the words out of some hard, unfamiliar material. "Is that what people think?" she asked. "Do people think that mamma and I have been planning to take advantage of Mr. Charlie's kindness, and to—to 'catch' him for his money?"

"Nobody uses such offensive words," the older woman answered, turning as red as Dorothy was pale. "In fact, every one would blame your mother if she did not try to make an advantageous marriage for you. When a woman is left a widow—"

"Oh, don't say any more," Dorothy broke out—"don't say any more!" A great, ugly, sordid region, which she had never known about, lay before her unveiled. She stared at it a moment, then turned and ran away from Mrs. Grayson towards the beach.

It was on the beach that Mr. Charlie found her, ten minutes afterward, when Mrs. Grayson was gone. She saw him in time to dash the tears from her eyes, and he did not notice the traces of them; for dusk was beginning to gather along shore, though the bay still glowed.

"Dorothy," he said, "you must have seen what I meant. I am glad that you are of age, for now I can ask you to marry me. Will you, Dorothy?"

His face and his voice took her back into the sweet country of unquestioning trust, the country she had thought filled all the world. And then she remembered. "How can you, Mr. Charlie?" she protested, sharply—"how can you think I would do such a thing?"

He drew back trembling and white. "I beg your pardon, Dorothy," he said.

For a moment they stood silent, wondering if there was anything more that need be said. Then he lifted his hat and walked swiftly away.

She took a step to follow him. "Oh, don't think," she called—"please don't think—" But he did not hear, and a sharp pain stopped her words. She took a few steps further and hid her face against a tree. Across the fading, ashen water came a murmur of voices from Willie de Ferriere's boat, which was stealing close inshore. They were as happy as two children, those married lovers in the boat.

It was growing miserably near to Christmas, and Dorothy's young sisters seemed to have no subject of conversation except surmises as to what Mr. Charlie's presents would be.

"For heaven's sake," Dorothy demanded one day, "why don't you sometimes wonder what other people will give you? Why is it always Mr. Charlie?"

"Because nobody else gives us such nice things, you silly," the youngest of all answered, with the directness which so often runs to waste in children. If it could be applied to great problems, it would set the world straight in a day; but, not being well applied, it sometimes becomes a problem in itself. "You silly," the child repeated, "who else is as rich as Mr. Charlie?"

"Why not say 'as generous'?" asked Mrs. Hollingsworth.

Dorothy pushed aside her work and jumped

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

up. "It seems to me we do nothing but sit around and count on what he will do for us," she exclaimed, and her voice was so harsh it surprised her. The others looked at her in dismay. "Well, don't we?" she challenged them; but before they could answer, she went out into the garden.

There was beginning to be a feeling of winter in the air, and every night threatened to bring the frost which usually withers the last stray roses before the holidays. Dorothy was planning to get ahead of the frost by cutting all the perfect buds, for the time was so short now that she could keep them fresh until Christmas. A beautiful farewell blossom had unfolded on a high branch of the tall Safrano, but when she reached and caught the branch, it slipped out of her hands, and she stood looking up at it with burning cheeks and quivering nerves, remembering how she had once insisted on a Christmas kiss, and fancying what Mrs. Grayson would say if she knew. She was not wise enough to weigh the look she had seen in Mr. Charlie's eyes against all that Mrs. Grayson had said or ever could say, and she wondered miserably what he would do now about the kiss. She had been wondering ever since her birthday, and whenever she wondered her cheeks flamed and her eyes brimmed with tears. Each day of her life seemed more cruelly bitter than the one before it.

There was a step on the path. She turned and confronted Mr. Charlie. "I don't want to trouble you, Dorothy," he said. "I only want to say that, if it will be pleasanter for you, I'll not call on Christmas Day."

Not call! Dorothy gave a little gasp. It had never occurred to her that he might not call. "I—I'd rather you did what was pleasantest for you," she managed to say. "It would be very strange not to have you come. The children would miss you."

"And don't you think it would be a little bit painful if I came?" he asked. "The children may be surprised, but as long as you and your mamma understand—"

"I—haven't told mamma," faltered Dorothy.

He was silent for a moment, and puzzled. "Then you'd rather I came?" he said. "You forgive my mistake enough for that?"

"Oh, Mr. Charlie," she began, "I didn't mean—it wasn't a mistake—"

"I know; you didn't mean to show just how surprised you were." He shrank a little from the memory. "Don't try to explain," he finished, hastily; "it's all right, but—explanations hurt."

She looked at him in despair. "I wasn't surprised," she began again, "and I don't want to explain; only—"

The youngest of the girls threw open the house door and came running out. "Oh, Mr. Charlie, it's a month since you've been here," she cried. "You've not been here since Dorothy's birthday! And what do you think! Dorothy's so mean! She says we do nothing but sit around and count on what you will do for us!"

"Jessamine!" said Dorothy.

"You did say it," the youngest insisted.

Dorothy drew herself up. "Yes, I did say it," she acknowledged, "but you ought not to trouble Mr. Charlie with what I say. I said it," she went on, turning toward him, "because Mrs. Grayson told me that people think we are trying to take all the advantage we can of you. She told me, right here by this rosebush, that people think it's mamma's duty, because you are rich, to—to—"

"Wasn't she mean!" exclaimed the youngest, taking advantage of the opening for a word.

They had been looking at each other, almost forgetting that she was standing round-eyed beside them. "Jessamine," said Mr. Charlie, "my horse and buggy are at the gate; I wish you'd go and see if I left a box of candy on the seat."

The youngest hesitated a moment, weighing temptations, and then bounded off along the path. It would not take her very long.

Mr. Charlie caught Dorothy's hands in his. "Was that why?" he asked—"was that all the reason?"

"And because of that Christmas Day," Dorothy began, and then flung her arms about his neck. "Oh," she whispered, "I've been so unhappy!"

The youngest came dashing around the house. "I believe you've lost that candy. I've looked everywhere, and—" She stopped short, her round eyes growing rounder. "Oh!" she panted.

The lovers went to meet her. "Never mind about the candy," Mr. Charlie laughed. "Come here and let me kiss you. It's Christmas time."

The youngest came toward them slowly. "Maybe Dorothy thinks it is," she said, with scorn—as if she were old, and they were just two children.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# Books and Authors

## Books of the Week

[Most of the books mentioned under this head were received by The Outlook during the week ending December 2. Prices will be found under the head of Books Received in the preceding issue of The Outlook. This weekly report of current literature will be supplemented by fuller reviews of the more important works.]

### NOVELS AND TALES

Mrs. Margaret Deland's *Old Chester Tales*, as they have appeared from month to month in the pages of "Harper's Magazine," have produced a distinct impression of fidelity to local conditions, careful character-drawing, and good character-selection. They have disclosed individuality in the perception and quality of the writer's mind; and, more clearly than in any previous work, they have also disclosed artistic power and a fuller command of resources. These stories are pervaded by an atmosphere which belongs to a single section of the country; they have the stamp of an individual, local life. More than this, they have a good deal of dramatic feeling; and in several instances they disclose genuine psychological insight. The volume must be separated from the great mass of fiction-writing of the year; it is likely to have a permanent place in our literature. (Harper & Brothers, New York.)

The Macmillan Company have completed their edition of the works of Turgenieff by the publication of *A Lear of the Steppes*, and their edition of the novels of Björnson by the publication of *Absalom's Hair* and *A Painful Memory*. Both editions are in very satisfactory and convenient form.

Few people know that M. Zola ever wrote idyllic stories. The brief out-of-door sketches and tales included in the volume called *Stories for Ninon* comprise many which are charming in style and method of treatment, and are as far removed as is conceivable from the gross realism of his later works. In some points some of these sketches are not always in accordance with the best English taste, but as a relief from most of M. Zola's stories they are certainly agreeable reading. (George H. Richmond & Son, New York.)

*The Old Adam and the New Eve* is a translation from the German of Rudolf Golm. As a story the book has no great interest, but it is written with literary reserve, and touches modern problems relating to woman's place in the world with delicacy, and at the same time frequently with strength. (George H. Richmond & Son, New York.)

William Canton, the author of "The Invisible Playmate" and "W. V., Her Book," has added to the series *W. V.'s Golden Legend*, which in its way is an unusual and engaging piece of work. It consists of a series of tales of Christian mythology told to "W. V.," whom Mr. Canton has made one of the distinctly charming figures in the literature of childhood. The stories combine literary grace, delicate fancy, and a devotional spirit in a manner not common, we are sorry to say, in religious literature. (Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.)

### BIOGRAPHY

Mr. David Wilson, in his substantial volume *Mr. Froude and Carlyle*, has made the endeavor to put into true perspective those facts in Carlyle's life which, in the judgment of his friends and probably of most of his readers, were distorted and thrown out of their true relations in Mr. Froude's very interesting biography. That biography was especially misleading, in the judgment of many well-informed persons, in the light it threw upon the relations of Mr. and Mrs. Carlyle. It was misleading also in that it put undue emphasis on the unsympathetic and harsh side of Carlyle. That the great writer had this side there is no question; but his comments and criticisms can never be understood without remembering the element of exaggeration which, in his speech and sometimes in his writing, was indissolubly connected with the play of his imagination through his humor. Mr. Norton edited the "Reminiscences" and seven volumes of Carlyle's correspondence in the hope of bringing Carlyle's traits into more harmonious and true relations. Mr. Wilson has set about the task in a more definite way, and has prepared a substantial volume for the express purpose of setting Mr. Froude straight and of substituting for Froude's Carlyle, Carlyle's Carlyle. He announces that he hopes ultimately to publish a "Life of Thomas Carlyle." (Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.)

Mr. Sidney Lee's *Life of William Shakespeare* is based on his article which appeared



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

last year in the fifty-first volume of the "Dictionary of National Biography," and which was at once recognized as a very strong and thorough piece of work, presenting within a brief compass all the ascertained facts in regard to Shakespeare's career. That article, by revision, expansion, and change, has grown to the dimensions of a volume of moderate size, the aim of which is to present, in direct and simple narrative, the dramatist's personal history, based upon the attested facts and dates, avoiding æsthetic criticism or psychological inquiry; and, so far as literary estimates of the plays are introduced, using them solely with reference to biographical purposes. In the accomplishment of this design Mr. Lee has written a book for which all students of Shakespeare have long waited—an exhaustive, well-written statement of the facts in the dramatist's life, with full references to the original sources of information. The book will take its place at once as an authoritative handbook for the Shakespearean student. It does not invade the territory occupied by Professor Dowden, George Brandes, Professor Ten Brink, or any of the extremely valuable expositions of Shakespearean art and genius; it is supplementary to them all, and essential to the student who has them all. The volume throws fresh light on the circumstances under which some of the plays were written; on Shakespeare's relations with Ben Jonson and the episode of the boy actors; on his relations to James I., and on his financial affairs. Mr. Lee has treated the sonnets from an original point of view, gained by a study of the contemporaneous movement in sonnet-writing all over Europe; and the student will find it an antipodal position to that taken by Mr. Wyndham in his very interesting treatment of this subject. Mr. Lee does not believe, in a word, that the sonnets have the autobiographical importance which has been attached to them. He dismisses the theories about the Earl of Pembroke and Mary Fitton, and makes a suggestion of his own. A very valuable part of this volume is the appendix, which covers the sources of biographical knowledge, the career of the Earl of Southampton, "The Vogue of the Elizabethan Sonnet," Mr. William Herbert, and other matters of interest to students of the great dramatist. The book will take rank among the foremost achievements of English literary scholarship. (The Macmillan Company, New York.)

ESSAYS

An attractive volume of literary essays has been made by putting together the short papers on literary subjects which have appeared from time to time in "Literature," by such well-known writers as Mr. Birrell, Mr. Lang, Mr. Dobson, Mr. Gosse, Professor Mahaffy, and Mr. Leslie Stephen. The title, *Among My Books*, is identical with that of a delightful volume of essays by Lowell, creditable alike to American scholarship and literature; neither in its substance nor in its manner is this later volume likely to be confused with its predecessor. In these brief papers there is the touch-and-go interest which such a series, if well done, possesses. There is, of course, a lack of any kind of unity; but this is compensated in part by the variety of topics treated, and by the skill, in most cases, of the treatment. As a rule, contributors to this volume have touched current phases of literary or artistic activity, though occasionally they have gone back to Addison and even to Bacon. (Longmans, Green & Co., New York.)

Mrs. Amelia E. Barr's essays which have been collected under the title *Maids, Wives, and Bachelors* deal with a great variety of social topics chiefly as they touch the question of marriage and home-making. Under such titles as "The American Girl," "Discontented Women," "Unequal Marriages," "Mothers-in-Law," "Flirting Wives," "The Servant-Girl's Point of View," and "Waste of Vitality," Mrs. Barr has many sensible comments to make. The volume does not pretend to possess a literary interest; its interest is the experience of a woman of large observation put into the form of brief chapters, which have no logical connection, but which are bound together by the unity of a general direction. (Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.)

We have read with appreciation and pleasure a brief *Essay in Dramatic Criticism* written by Mr. L. D. Syle, the Assistant Professor of English Literature in the University of California. Mr. Syle adds to this essay some of the criticisms on modern plays written by him for the San Francisco press. In both the essay and the criticisms we find a commendable plain-speaking about all that is common and coarse and cheap in the modern play, while the general canons of criticism laid down are sound and true. (W. R. Jenkins, New York.)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TRAVEL

A most entertaining and instructive book is Mr. Edwin M. Bacon's *Historic Pilgrimages in New England*. The pilgrim is a Western boy of New England parentage, who, under the guidance of his father's college-mate, explores the "landmarks of Pilgrim and Puritan days and of the Provincial and Revolutionary periods." They make thorough work of it, and bring out the story of the historic places and personages of eastern Massachusetts with great wealth of interesting details. There is not a dull page in the book, which, though dealing with old things, gives much that is new except to special students. It is copiously illustrated. (Silver, Burdett & Co., Boston.)

The idea suggested by the Rev. Lyman P. Powell in 1893, in the "Review of Reviews," that the mediæval pilgrimage might be revived and adapted to educational and patriotic uses, bore fruit the next year in a pilgrimage to historic places in New England, New York, and New Jersey, conducted by Mr. Powell under the auspices of the University Extension Society, with the co-operation of some noted men of letters. A fruit of this now appears in a handsome volume entitled *Historic Towns of New England*, edited by Mr. Powell—the first installment, he hopes, of a series of "American Historic Towns." The towns included are Portland, Rutland (Mass.), Salem, Boston, Cambridge, Concord, Plymouth, Cape Cod Towns, Deerfield, Newport, Providence, Hartford, and New Haven. The story of each is well told by the several writers, and accompanied with suitable illustrations. It would have been better, we think, if, instead of or along with the brand-new edifices of Yale, the "old brick row" had been introduced, as the ancient buildings of Harvard have been. Nor does it seem to us that the editor should have allowed such a misstatement to creep in as that the motive of the fortifications now going on at Portland is to secure the city against any possible attack by Great Britain. (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.)

Probably the most important work of exploration and travel of the year is *Through Asia*, by Sven Hedin. Mr. Hedin's journeys through Asia occupied the greater part of the four years between 1893 and 1897. His geographical work was extensive, and he has added very considerably to the accessible knowledge of little-known countries and provinces. He traveled, in all, fourteen thousand six hundred miles, or, as he points out, more than the distance from the North Pole to the South Pole. Nearly half of this was over regions where railroads are unknown and even carriages cannot be used, while over two thousand miles were through regions where no European had ever preceded him. The importance and interest of the book call for a full review, which we hope to print before very long. The work is elaborately illustrated, chiefly from drawings and photographs by the author. (Harper & Brothers, New York.)

The readers of The Outlook will remember an interesting account by Professor David P. Todd, of Amherst, of the ingenious devices employed by the Amherst Eclipse Expedition in Japan for the purpose of observing the total eclipse of the sun in August, 1896. The full story of this expedition is now told by Mrs. Todd (Mabel Loomis Todd) in a handsomely printed and illustrated volume called *Corona and Coronet*. The volume includes also a pleasantly written account of the travel experiences of the party, and of their ten thousand miles of sailing, together with an introductory chapter on "Deep-Sea Yachting," by Mr. Arthur Curtiss James. It will be remembered that the Amherst party were indebted to the courtesy and liberality of Mr. D. Willis James and his son for the use in this expedition of the schooner-yacht Coronet. In many ways the expedition was a notable one, and although unfavorable weather in part frustrated the scientific hopes of the expedition, yet much was demonstrated as to the mechanical possibilities of astronomical observation. The narrative is described by the author as an "unscientific account of a scientific expedition," and it is so written as to appeal to the taste and interest of non-scientific readers. Such titles as "In Ainu Land," "The Lepers of Molokai," "Hawaiian Volcanoes," and "An Arizona Copper Mine" indicate the variety of observation included in the volume. Mrs. Todd has a keen eye for the picturesque, the curious, and the unusual, and she describes a thousand and one little things seen by the way, things that are typical and suggestive. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.)

*Commercial Cuba*, by William J. Clark, is a very well collected and fairly well digested compendium of facts relating to business conditions and prospects in Cuba. The author has made personal investigations in the island, and has supplemented these by the pains-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

taking examination of consular reports and other documents to make his survey as complete and authoritative as possible. Many of the facts he brings forward are of great political as well as commercial importance at the present time. Particularly is this true of those relating to the sugar industry. Before the beginning of the present revolution the island was producing over one million tons of sugar annually, or half as much as our Nation consumes, and producing it for but little more than half of the present price of sugar in this country. As annexation would mean the remission of this tariff on all this sugar, or about $40,000,000 a year, it is not strange that the Cuban sugar-planters—or rather the Spanish, English, French, and American planters, who practically monopolize the industry—should be unanimous in its favor. The whole work is copiously and well illustrated. (Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.)

HISTORY

*The Story of the Revolution*, by Henry Cabot Lodge, is a brilliant piece of historical writing. The narrative is so full of life that not only all lovers of history, but all lovers of stirring stories, are swept along by its current. There are times when the author seems too much bent upon a spirited style, and too little upon accurate generalization; but there is thorough scholarship back of the work, and careless statements are rare. By reason of the attractiveness of their style, supplemented by the attractiveness of their equally spirited illustrations, Mr. Lodge's volumes are likely to prove the most popular historical work of the year. (Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.)

*The Provincial Governor*, by Evarts Boutell Greene, is an exceptionally scholarly treatise upon the Executive Department of the American colonies in which the executive was appointed from without, instead of elected by the constituency governed. It is, of course, distinctively a book for students of the history of constitutional and administrative law. (Longmans, Green & Co., New York.)

RELIGION

The "Devotions" of Lancelot Andrewes, who was Bishop of Winchester through the reigns of Queen Elizabeth and James I., are valued by many for whom the story of his life deserves to be told. Lady Mary Wood has done this in her short *Story of a Saintly Bishop's Life*. He was a man of piety and peace, but history has recorded few details of the life and character which are embalmed in his prayers. (Longmans, Green & Co., New York.)

*Bible Difficulties and their Alleviative Interpretation*, by Dr. R. S. MacArthur, of New York, does not go to the root of the matter at all, but breaks the path a little way for those not now ready to go further, but likely to do so after further study. Dr. MacArthur is prepared to explain the story of Joshua arresting the sun as a poetic figure, and the story of the speaking ass as a subjective transaction in Balaam's mind; but he still thinks that Methuselah lived nearly a thousand years, and that God commanded the Hebrews to massacre the Canaanites. He refuses to admit the existence of a legendary element in the Old Testament, but at the same time opens the door for its proper recognition by declaring that, even if the historicity of the story of Jonah, which he affirms, were disproved, our faith in the Bible would remain unimpaired. We therefore regard his book, which comprises the substance of recent Sunday evening lectures, as a helpful pedagogic for those who are cautiously beginning to adjust their traditional ideas of the Bible to the requirements of modern study and reflection. (E. B. Treat & Co., New York.)

A fresh volume of sermons by the Rev. Stopford A. Brooke, the well-known Unitarian minister in London, entitled *The Gospel of Joy*, needs no other introduction to many of our readers than his name. We commend it to friends whom we have heard in their conferences discussing an acknowledged lack of religious life in Unitarian pulpits and congregations. It is just this element, blended with robust moral vigor, which suffuses Mr. Brooke's sermons, and makes the reader conscious of the presence of a man of God. Considered simply as literature, these discourses bear the hall-mark of sterling excellence. But their distinctive quality is that of the words of the Spirit. To read them is to traverse the uplands of religious thought and breathe an atmosphere both bracing and pure. (Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.)

*Instinct and Reason: An Essay Concerning the Relation of Instinct to Reason, with Some Special Study of the Nature of Religion*, by Henry Rutgers Marshall, M.A. In this elaborately critical essay the author, defining reason as the exercise of intelligent choice, finds its office to be that of conserving

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

those variations from the typical forms maintained by instinct which tend to the production of still higher organic life. In other words, reason and instinct represent severally the progressive and the conservative tendency. On the other hand, the function of religion, which he classes as an instinct, is in subordinating to racial, *i. e.*, fundamental processes and ends, the variant tendencies of the individual. This view has affinity with that of Mr. Kidd in his "Social Evolution," but differs from it in holding that religion in no way militates against reason, though tending to subordinate it to instinct. As to the relation of religion to ethics, Mr. Marshall holds that, while religion is based on moral capacity, "a morality without religion is an unstable product." Evolutionary ethics, properly understood, he regards as leading to the same practical conclusion as intuitional ethics, viz., that "conscience is in general the safest guide that he can have to lead him to the fulfillment of the law of God." While religion does not of itself perfect the moral code —a matter involving discriminating intellectual effort—it so sustains the effort to develop the best that is in us that even the best of men cannot afford to dispense with it. Mr. Marshall's argument is long and discursive, and might be more effective if condensed. It is eminently free from any color of personal bias. The point where we strongly dissent from him is in his regarding the rites of phallic worship as the cradle of religion. (The Macmillan Company, New York.)

SCIENCE

Two small volumes in Harper's Scientific Memoirs are *The Free Expansion of Gases*, an account of the researches of Gay-Lussac, Joule, and Thomson (Lord Kelvin), from which one of the most important contributions of the century to physical science resulted, and *Prismatic and Diffraction Spectra*, memoirs by Von Fraunhofer, on whose results all modern work in spectroscopy is based. Each volume contains a bibliography. (Translated and edited by Professor J. S. Ames, of Johns Hopkins: Harper & Brothers, New York.)

The Duke of Argyll has put together his recent articles in the "Nineteenth Century" in criticism of Mr. Herbert Spencer into a volume, entitled *Organic Evolution Cross-Examined, or Some Suggestions on the Great Secret of Biology*. The "great secret," of course, is the origination of life. Darwin himself, whom the Duke calls wiser than his followers, recognized the futility of all efforts to get rid of the idea of creation, as distinguished from mere procreation. Furthermore, while it is certain that organic life must have had this inexplicable beginning, it is equally certain that fresh increments of life have from time to time appeared, inexplicable by any factors previously apparent. The thesis of these papers is that the notion of a mindless and mechanical evolution has broken down; that the physical forces are servants, not masters, of the House we live in. (Little, Brown & Co., Boston.)

BOOKS FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

Every intelligent lover of children knows that a book bearing the name of Emilie Poulsson will present only those stories and verses that will carry a message of truth and love and will interest the child and stimulate his imagination. Her *Child Stories and Rhymes* bears the imprint of the Lothrop Publishing Company, which publishes also *Laura's Holidays*, by Henrietta R. Eliot; *Bilberry Boys and Girls*, by Sophie Swett; *Buz-Buz*, by Charles Stuart Pratt, illustrated by L. J. Bridgman; and *Reuben's Hindrances*, by "Pansy" (Mrs. G. R. Alden). "Laura's Holidays" is the record of the holidays of the year as Laura Sturgis, the little heroine, passed them. "Bilberry Boys and Girls" is a series of chapters devoted to the several boys and girls of Bilberry. Each is interesting in his or her way, and the reader wishes it had been his privilege to know these young people. "Buz-Buz" recites the adventures of a fly, told by himself. The illustrations are charming. "Reuben's Hindrances" is the story of a poor orphan boy whose many hindrances seem necessary to the development of his character, and incidentally to the character of those about him. (Lee & Shepard, Boston.)

The delight of picking up a book, written for a child, that does not preach, but lets the punishment fit the crime as the natural result of the action, can be appreciated by any one familiar with the little prigs and their sisters who have crowded out the real children from the children's books of to-day. Doubtless *The Two Little Runaways*, by James Buckland (Longmans, Green & Co., New York), are very naughty, but they pay the penalty. The author acknowledges his debt to "Les Adventures de Jean-Paul Choppart," by Louis Desnoyers, for his story. The illustrations are delightful—as

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

fanciful and extravagant as the story. The artist, Mr. Cecil Aldin, visited Normandy for his studies.

*Braided Straws*, by Elizabeth E. Foulke (Silver, Burdett & Co., New York), is a collection of short stories and verses designed for little children. The illustrations are, with one or two exceptions, uninteresting and inartistic.——The same house publishes *Poetry of the Seasons*, compiled by Mary I. Lovejoy. The editor has expressed good judgment in her selections.

A delightful collection of verses is edited by Charlotte Brewster Jordan, under the title *Mother-Song and Child-Song*. (Frederick A. Stokes Company.) The selections are eclectic. Every school and age has been called upon, and the result is a most delightful book of poetry for mothers and children.

## Books Received

*For the week ending December 9*

AMERICAN BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY, PHILADELPHIA

Hill, Grace Livingston. Lone Point: A Summer Outing.

D. APPLETON & CO., NEW YORK

Spencer, Herbert. The Principles of Biology. In Two Volumes. Vol. I. $2.

Anstey, F. Paleface and Redskin. $1.50.

BARBEE & SMITH, NASHVILLE, TENN.

Preston, Rev. South G. Key-Words and Phrases of the New Testament. Edited by Rev. John J. Tigert.

THE BOWEN-MERRILL CO., INDIANAPOLIS

Reed, Myron W. Temple Talks.

A. L. BURT, NEW YORK

Otis, James. Sarah Dillard's Ride. $1. A Tory Plot. $1. A Traitor's Escape. $1. With Warren at Bunker Hill. $1.50. The Capture of the Laughing Mary. $1.50. Corporal 'Lige's Recruit. $1. A Cruise with Paul Jones. $1. Morgan, the Jersey Spy. $1.

COPELAND & DAY, BOSTON

Hemeaway, Crabtree. Doomsday.

THOMAS Y. CROWELL & CO., NEW YORK

Jefferson, Charles Edward. Quiet Talks with Earnest People in My Study. $1.

DODD, MEAD & CO., NEW YORK

Arbiter, Petronius. Trimalchio's Dinner. Translated by Harry Thurston Peck. $1.50.

DREXEL BIDDLE, PHILADELPHIA

Benson, E. F. The Money Market. $1.50.

Biddle, Anthony J. Drexel. Shantytown Sketches. 25 cts. Word for Word and Letter for Letter. 75 cts.

Lewis, Julius A. A Prince of the Blood. $1.

Newland, Simpson. Paving the Way. $1.50.

Molesworth, Mary Louisa. The Laurel Walk.

Dahlgren, Madeleine Vinton. The Woodley Lane Ghost and Other Stories.

FORDS, HOWARD & HULBERT, NEW YORK

Pennington, Jeanne G. Some Marked Passages and Other Stories. $1.

GOVERNMENT PRINTING-OFFICE, WASHINGTON

Messages and Papers of the Presidents, 1789–1897. Compiled by James D. Richardson. 8 Vols.

HARPER & BROS., NEW YORK

Bangs, John Kendrick. Peeps at People. $1.25.

Voss, Richard. The New God. Translated from the German by Mary A. Robinson. $1.25.

Ralph, Julian. An Angel in a Web. $1.50.

D. C. HEATH & CO., BOSTON

Bernhardt, Wilhelm. Auf der Sonnenseite. 35 cts.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., BOSTON

Abbott, Rev. Lyman. The Life and Letters of Paul the Apostle. $1.50.

Peabody, Francis Greenwood. Afternoons in the College Chapel. $1.25.

GEORGE W. JACOBS & CO., PHILADELPHIA

Murray, Andrew. The Spiritual Life. 50 cts.

Von Rhoden, Emma. An Obstinate Maid. Translated by Mary E. Ireland. $1.25.

Blanchard, Amy E. Thy Friend Dorothy. $1.25.

Hotchkin, Rev. S. F. The Living Saviour. 50 cts.

Weed, George Ludington. A Life of Christ for the Young. 50 cts.

Newberry, Fannie E. Everyday Honor. $1.25.

Yechton, Barbara. A Little Turning Aside.

WILBUR B. KETCHAM, NEW YORK

Burrell, D.D., David James. The Wondrous Cross and Other Sermons. $1.50.

Ayres, S. C., and Charles F. Sitterly. History of the English Bible. $1.

Ethelmer, Ellis. The Human Flower. 50 cts.

JOHN LANE, NEW YORK

Grahame, Kenneth. Dream Days. $1.25.

LONGMANS, GREEN & CO., NEW YORK

Haggard, H. Rider. Doctor Therne. $1.

Willard, Ashton Rollins. History of Modern Italian Art. Illustrated. $5.

THE MACMILLAN CO., NEW YORK

Caird, D.D., John. University Sermons. $2.25.

Hyne, Cutcliffe. Through Arctic Lapland. $3.50

Rathborne, Ambrose B. Camping and Tramping in Malaya. $3.50.

Fitzgerald, Edward. Rubáiyát of Omar Khayyám. $3.50.

Macaulay's Essay on Addison. Edited by Charles Wallace French. 25 cts.

Macaulay's Essay on Milton. Edited by Charles Wallace French. 25 cts.

MUNN & CO., NEW YORK

Robinson, William E. Spirit Slate-Writing and Kindred Phenomena. $1.

THE PENN PUBLISHING CO., PHILADELPHIA

Wright, Jessie E. An Odd Little Lass. $1.25.

Dromgoole, Will Allen. A Moonshiner's Son. $1.25.

Wright, Julia MacNair. Astronomy, 50 cts.; Botany, 50 cts.

Rexford, Eben E. Flowers. 50 cts.

Shoemaker, Mrs. J. W. Shoemaker's Best Selections for Reading and Recitation. 30 cts.

Select Speeches for Declamation. Compiled by John H. Bechtel. 30 cts.

PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION AND SABBATH-SCHOOL WORK, PHILA

Davis, D.D., John D. A Dictionary of the Bible. (Illustrated.) $2.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK

Lane-Poole, Stanley. Saladin. Edited by Evelyn Abbott. $1.50.

Ramsay, W. M. Was Christ Born at Bethlehem? $1.75.

Smyth, G. Hutchinson. The Life of Henry Bradley Plant. $2.50.

James, Alice L. Catering for Two. $1.25.

Historic New York. Edited by Maud Wilder Goodwin and Others. (Half-Moon Series.) Vol. II. $2.50.

R. H. RUSSELL, NEW YORK

Gibson, Charles Dana. Sketches and Cartoons.

Shakespeare's Heroines Calendar, 1899.

Penfield, Edward. Golf Calendar.

Munkittrick, R. K., and Chester Loomis. Little Bo-Peep.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, NEW YORK

Scott, Sir Walter. Peveril of the Peak. Three Vols. (Temple Edition.) $2.40.

Dixon, W. Macneile. In the Republic of Letters. $1.25.

Carlyle, Thomas. German Romance. Translations from the German. In Two Vols., each $1.25.

Stables, Gordon, M.D. Courage, True Hearts. Illustrated. $1.25.

Brontë, Charlotte. Jane Eyre. Two Vols. $4.

Rouse, W. H. D., M.A. A History of Rugby School. $1.50.

Symonds, John Addington. Sketches and Studies in Italy and Greece. Second Series. $2.

Robertson, Sir George S. Chitrál. $5.

Hodgson, James Muscutt, D.D. Theologia Pectoris. $1.40.

Gillespie, A. Lockhart. The Natural History of Digestion. $1.50.

Dickens, Charles. A Child's History of England. Introduction by Andrew Lang. (Gadshill Edition.) $1.50.

Byron, Lord. Letters and Journals. Vol. II. Edited by Rowland E. Prothero. New Revised and Enlarged Edition. $2.

Gulland, W. G. Chinese Porcelain. $3.50.

Field, Lilian F. An Introduction to the Study of the Renaissance. $1.50.

Lanier, Sidney. Music and Poetry. $1.50.

Longfellow, William P. P. The Column and the Arch. $2.

Larned, Walter Cranston. Rembrandt: A Romance of Holland.

FREDERICK A. STOKES CO., NEW YORK

Besant, Sir Walter. South London.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# The Religious World

### The Week of Prayer

The Week of Prayer, according to the programme of the Evangelical Alliance, will extend from January 1 to January 8. The general subjects are as follows: Sunday, sermons on Christian Unity, text John xvii., 23. Monday, Prayerful Confession. Tuesday, The Church Universal. Wednesday, Nations and Their Rulers. Thursday, Foreign Missions. Friday, Home Missions. Saturday, Families and Schools. Sunday, sermons on the Power of United Effort, text Lev. xxvi., 8. We do not know how it may be in country districts, but in the vicinity of large cities the Week of Prayer is increasingly neglected. The cause is not lack of interest, but the unfortunate time in which the week is observed. On the other hand, an increasing number of churches are observing a special season for prayer in Lent. Many take the first week and others choose Holy Week. The wisdom of such a choice is evident. The whole Christian world can unite at that time; it cannot do so the first week in January. Moreover, the week now observed is full of business engagements which cannot be changed, and of social engagements which need not be changed. We note with real satisfaction the fact that the churches themselves are turning to Lent for the Week of Prayer.

### Lay Workers at Union Seminary

A decided step forward has been taken at Union Theological Seminary. The Faculty have arranged for a course of evening lectures for those who desire to train themselves for Christian work, as apart from Christian teaching. The Faculty are acting in consultation with the Federation of the Churches, whose committee is composed of the Rev. Drs. J. W. Hegeman, F. M. North, and Leighton Williams. The course is full and well adapted to its purpose. As far as announced it consists of lectures on Biblical Literature, on the Exposition of the Holy Scripture, on Biblical and Church History, on Biblical and Systematic Theology, and on Christian Life and Work. The lectures will begin on Monday evening, January 23, 1899, and will continue for twelve weeks. Professor McGiffert will lecture on Early Church History, President Charles Cuthbert Hall on *Religious Teaching for Young People*, Professor Briggs on the Introduction to Biblical Study, the Rev. J. P. Peters, D.D, rector of St. Michael's Church, on the Social Mission of the Church, and Professor M. R. Vincent on the Exposition of the Pauline Epistles. The courses will be open to men and women, who will be expected to furnish evidence of proper qualification. A fee of fifteen dollars will be charged each student for the entire term, including all courses. Five dollars will be charged for any single course, and an additional fee of two dollars for general expenses.

This a movement in the right direction. It makes the line clear between the Christian worker and the Christian teacher, while it also makes equally clear the fact that Christian workers need systematic training. Union has deserved all the success it has enjoyed in the past. This action of the Faculty will serve to bring it into even closer and more vital relation with the churches. The classes ought to be large from the first. Persons desiring information concerning these courses should address Charles T. Kissam, 700 Park Avenue, New York City.

### The American Revised Bible

The recent issue by the Oxford and Cambridge Presses of an edition bearing the above title has met with serious animadversion by the American Revisers. They state that they have been precluded from issuing an American edition by their agreement with the British Revisers, which does not expire until next summer. But, in view of its expiration, they have been diligently engaged in amending and perfecting their original work, which, so far as varying from the present text of the revision, was embodied in the Appendices. They protest against the idea that these Appendices, as printed in 1885, should be taken as a finality, and that an incorporation of these into the text instead of the British renderings should be presented in 1898 as the "American" Revised Bible—as if they had been idle meanwhile in the work of improvement. They point out, in particular, that the American Appendix to the Old Testament was necessarily quite defective, because of the inadequate time which the University presses allowed for its preparation, and they



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

strongly protest against these imperfections being perpetuated as having any present authority from the American Revisers. They feel that an unwarrantable liberty has been thus taken with their work. "No one," they say, "can decide finally what the readings of an American Revision shall be but the American Revisers." The result of the time and labor they have devoted to this task will appear next year as "The American Standard Bible." Those who wait for it, they add, "will then have a genuine American Revision, in which the corrected and completed Appendix will be wrought into the text by those who prepared and fully understand it."

### A Diamond Jubilee

The seventy-fifth anniversary of the First Baptist Church of Brooklyn was celebrated during the week beginning November 27. The Rev. Cortland Myers is the pastor. Among the addresses of which special mention has been made were those by Dr. Lorimer, of Boston, on American Baptists, one by the pastor on the Triumphal March of the Church, and a historical address by Dr. H. L. Morehouse. The church, which is now known as the Baptist Temple, was formed by the union of two churches. Among the pastors who have been connected with it whose names are most familiar to us are Drs. E. E. L. Taylor, D. J. Yerkes, H. M. Gallagher, and Jesse B. Thomas. The church has a valuable property, and by many is regarded as succeeding to the place which was formerly occupied by Dr. Talmage and his church.

### Dr. Mackay and the Collegiate Church

The Rev. Donald Sage Mackay, D.D., of the North Reformed Church of Newark, N. J., has been called to the Collegiate Church at Fifth Avenue and Thirty-eighth Street, New York City. Dr. Mackay has been in Newark about five years. Previously he had been settled in Vermont. He is a Scotchman, and a graduate of the University of Edinburgh. His ministry in Newark has been singularly successful. He has been repeatedly called to other cities. The Fourth Presbyterian Church in Chicago made a strong effort to secure him as the successor of Dr. Thomas C. Hall. He has also been prominently mentioned in connection with the succession to Dr. John Hall. Dr. Mackay is about forty years of age, and an earnest and eloquent preacher. At the time of our writing his decision has not been announced, but it is confidently presumed that he will accept the call.

### Why Methodism Grows Slowly in Cities

The "Christian City" for November contains an interesting symposium on the subject of this paragraph. The fact that Methodism does grow slowly in cities seems to be taken for granted, and those who have written have devoted themselves to seeking to account for that slow growth. Charles E. Smith, of Cincinnati, finds the cause in the fact that in sixty-three cities, which he takes as typical, there is an average increase in membership of only two and a half members to each church of the denomination in those cities. Another cause he finds in the failure of the Church to adapt itself to the social conditions of city life; and he raises the question whether specific rules on amusements may not be largely responsible for the slow growth. B. A. Mathews, of Columbus, finds the cause in the relative neglect of the Church to go to the people with the ministry which is to lend to their needs. He would have mission churches supported either by local churches or by a union of churches. Hudson Samson, of Pittsburg, writes as follows: "If we cannot get the ministry and laity of our Church to come back to first principles, our organization will soon be nothing more than a respectable religious club." Those principles are the fervor and enthusiasm of early Methodism. James E. Ingram, of Baltimore, enumerates the causes of the condition as follows: "Lack of power in the pulpit; lack of evangelical fervor and Gospel preaching; ignorance of fundamental Methodist doctrines; emphasis on the up-town rather than the down-town work." John E. James, of Philadelphia, says the causes are: The Methodist is no longer a distinctly evangelistic Church; too much formalism and too little earnestness; too much emphasis on machinery and not time enough for meditation and the communion of saints. Horace Hitchcock, of Detroit, is impressed by the fact that many from the country lose their denominational enthusiasm and loyalty when they go to the city; they may not all be lost to the Church of Christ even though they are lost to Methodism. These are a few of the answers that are given to this important question. We are by no means sure that better answers could be given, and yet

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

these do not impress us as being the conclusions of those who have studied the question thoroughly. Every writer is no doubt an expert so far as knowledge goes, but the facts need profound and patient study. The answers seem superficial; and yet prolonged inquiry might not lead to different conclusions.

### The Choirmaster and the Church

The Guild of Church Organists are taking a wise step in making an appeal in behalf of a recognition of the place which the choirmaster should hold in the administration of the church. They would have the old plan of yearly engagements given up and have his term of service more like that of the pastor. They hold that in the affairs of the church he should be recognized as an officer the same as other officers This is right. If the choirmaster is a Christian, and qualified for his position, there should be about it the same permanency as about the pastoral office. But in order that such an ideal may be realized the leader of the musical service should be as evidently a Christian as the pastor. A man who leaves the choir to smoke and drink during the sermon would never do for a permanent officer, and, for that matter, ought not to be tolerated for a single service. The choirmaster holds a position of dignity and responsibility. He ought not to be subject to the whims of a music committee, who seldom ask whether he leads the music in a spirit of worship, but only how his work compares with that of the average opera and concert-hall. This move of the Guild of Church Organists is in the right direction, and ought to result in giving the churches organists of higher character and better attainments, for whom all would desire longer terms of service.

### Progress in Italy

Everything which tends to break up the universal and tyrannical conservatism of the Roman Catholic Church in Italy must be regarded as a sign of progress. The uniformity which characterizes that system is an enemy of that which is best in religion and the Church. Consequently we welcome the story of two reform movements inside the Roman Church as it is told by a correspondent of the "Independent." The leaders of these movements are two priests, Don Miroglia and Don Negroni. The former is a singularly eloquent preacher, a patriot, and a student of the Bible. In 1895 he attracted great attention by what were called his "Mary Sermons," in which he recognized much that was good in the work of Luther, so far as it had to do with things ecclesiastical rather than doctrinal. He is also a great admirer of Savonarola. He has been condemned by his Bishop and excommunicated by the Pope, but he insists that he is a good Catholic and is seeking only those things which would be best for the Church. He is urging a return "to the pure doctrine of the primitive Church which has been so shamelessly corrupted by the Roman Curia." He advocates a General Council of the Church to consider what he believes to be greatly needed reforms. Don Negroni seems to be more of an agitator. His motto is noble—"For God and for Mankind." He is a follower of Mazzini in his social theories. His programme has been outlined as follows: "Anticlericalism in religion, politics, science, and popular education." He has been obliged to flee to Switzerland to avoid arrest, but is using the press with great effect in the circulation of his teachings in his native land.

### Possible Changes in Japan

Our readers are aware, probably, that new treaties with Japan will go into effect in the year 1899. They will have a large influence on many forms of missionary enterprise, especially on educational work. It is reported that the Educational Council of Japan has advised that, after the new treaties become operative, foreigners no longer be allowed to conduct schools in Japan. We are not informed whether this will apply to theological schools. We think it quite probable that this report has more or less foundation. The reason for this action is said to be "the influence of foreigners in denationalizing the youth of Japan." Two contrasted movements are clearly discernible in that Empire. One is seeking to break down the walls, and the other to bring into greater prominence national feeling. The latter is in the ascendant. Most foreign teachers have already been dispensed with. There is, therefore, nothing improbable in this report. It simply means that the national spirit which has been manifested in other departments is likely to be applied to the educational system of Japan. It will, of course, compel changes in methods of missionary activity, but need not prevent the progress of evangelistic efforts in that Empire.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# Correspondence

## The Virden Strike

[In accordance with the custom of The Outlook to give in its pages, whenever possible, an opportunity for the full and free representation of both sides of controverted questions, we take pleasure in printing the following clear and comprehensive statement of the facts as they appear to the striking miners of Virden and those who believe that the miners have justice on their side. We sincerely hope that Governor Tanner's language regarding the importation of negroes from other States was on all occasions as carefully guarded as in the statement quoted by our correspondent. Regarding the indictment which has been brought against the Governor, we agree with our correspondent that it has no legal significance. The Governor must be the judge when an appeal is made to him by a local officer for troops; and he cannot be prosecuted for the manner in which he exercises his discretion.—THE EDITORS ]

*To the Editors of The Outlook:*

Early in 1897 a joint convention of mine-owners, mine-operators, and miners from Virginia, West Virginia, Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois—the States especially interested in supplying bituminous coal to the trade of the great Northwest—was called for the purpose of determining upon an agreed scale of wages to be paid for labor in the mines of these five States, that the mines might be operated without loss.

As a result of the several days' discussion and deliberation in assembled convention, a scale of wages as between the States was adopted. Each State was then called upon to hold a subsequent convention to determine wages in the various fields within the confines of the respective States, the Illinois convention being assembled at Springfield. By unanimous consent a scale was adopted at this meeting, and such was held to be an agreement between mine owners and operators on the one hand, and the miners on the other, for the term of *five years*, so that, per contract between man and man, this scale was to obtain until the beginning of 1903 at least, and was so voted and agreed upon.

There are 801 mines in Illinois; 784 of them are now and have, ever since the convention, been operated on the Springfield scale. The only mines which shut down were those at Pana and at Virden. This agreement between the mine-owners and their employees was in the nature of a contract which could have been enforced at law had it been between individuals, and was morally binding upon all parties represented in the two conventions to which reference has been made. The mine-owners at Pana and Virden refused to stand by the terms of their agreement.

The closing of these mines has been called in many newspapers a strike, but it was not a strike, it was a lockout, and lasted for approximately six months, to the great injury of the miners, who were ready and willing to go to work upon the same terms as other miners in the same territory, to which they regarded themselves as entitled under their contract. The price named for mining in the scale was forty cents per ton; the price offered by the mine-owners was twenty-five cents.

The mine-owners at Pana, being unable to induce their operatives to enter the mines at any lower price than that named in the scale, brought in negroes from Alabama to take their place. This they did without violating any law or creating any disturbance of the peace.

Little can we conceive of the moral courage required on the part of these locked-out miners in refraining from violence when their families were, to my certain knowledge, actually starving. Children were kept from school for want of clothing, and I have seen them congregate round the "dining-cars" of the through passenger trains at the stations of both the "Big Four" and Illinois Central Railroads begging for scraps of food that would ordinarily be thrown away as refuse and garbage. At twenty-five cents a ton in the Pana coal-field, with its deep veins, it would be impossible for miners to average more than from three to four dollars a week, which would scarcely pay the house-rent charged by the mine-owners, leaving only a dollar or two each month for food and clothing for the miner and his family.

Governor Tanner regarded the position of the mine-owners at Pana as unjust and unfair, and so stated the case to them; but he saw no reason to favor either party in the quarrel, so long as there was no general outbreak or disturbance of the peace.

Some weeks ago, when a riot broke out on the streets of Pana, Governor Tanner sent troops to the scene of conflict, with instructions to prevent further rioting, maintain order, and protect both life and property, but limited their activity to the town of Pana.

Meanwhile the owners of the Virden mines prepared to follow the lead of the Pana mine-owners. They hired negroes in Alabama and brought into the State a train-load of them, who were met at Springfield by representatives of the Miners' Union and peaceably and lawfully persuaded to return to their homes in the South, the Union promising to pay the cost of such return. The Virden mine-owners, by their agents, then hired a second lot of negroes in Alabama, and gave notice that they would bring them in at the point of the bayonet if necessary. They erected a stockade or fort for their protection.

The miners of the district were aroused, and began assembling at Virden in great numbers, prepared to resist force by force. The situation was alarming and dangerous to a high degree.



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The sympathies of Governor Tanner, and, in fact, of every one conversant with the actual condition of affairs, were with the miners, who were certainly outraged and oppressed.

At this point Governor Tanner's own words correctly and concisely describe the situation:

"I did not and do not deny the legal right of the owners to hire labor in the cheapest market open to them, within the territory of the United States; nor have I any objection to offer to the employment of colored miners as such. I believe, however, that a great moral wrong was done to their employees by the mine-owners, both of Pana and of Virden, in view of the fact that they had consented to the Illinois scale and afterward refused to abide by it. This belief is strengthened in my mind by the further fact that the question of wages at Virden was referred to the State Board of Arbitration and decided adversely to the mine-owners, but still they persisted in their refusal to pay the price therein named.

"In a conversation had with their manager over the telephone he asked me to send troops to Virden, ostensibly to keep the peace, but in fact to aid him to land his imported negro miners safely within the stockade which he had erected, thus enabling him to carry his point. This would, in my judgment, have been to make myself and the Government of the State a party to a wrong. I refused his request, and notified him that he was violating the law by bringing these men into the State under an armed guard, armed outside of the State and not deputized by any legal authority to bear arms, and that there would be no breach of the peace unless he himself should provoke it."

He chose to disregard this warning and to persist in his unlawful course. The first attempt to land the negroes within the stockade was prevented by the miners themselves, and the fatal affray ensued, for which the Virden mine-owners will have to accept the entire civil and criminal responsibility.

The owners of the Virden mines have now agreed to keep their contract made previously with the miners, and so have resumed the operation of the mines on the scale of wages to which they subscribed months before. They have also dispensed with the services of the obnoxious manager, who was largely to blame for the company's revocation of its contract with its men. The indictment of Governor Tanner by the Democratic Grand Jury of Macoupin County has no more than a political significance, as was the case with the indictment of former Governor Altgeld by the Champaign County Grand Jury four years ago, because the authorities of the State University of Illinois, of which the Governor is an ex-officio trustee, violated the "flag law" by not flying the flag from each of the university buildings every day of the school year.

WILLIAM O. KROHN.

Illinois Eastern Hospital for the Insane, Chicago.

### A Letter from Dr. van Dyke

*To the Editors of The Outlook:*

The views expressed in my Thanksgiving sermon on "The American Birthright and the Philippine Pottage," and in a subsequent speech before the Sons of the Revolution, have been so much misrepresented by incorrect reports, and so roundly abused on the basis of these reports, that I feel justified in calling for a fair reading of the sermon, not on my own account, but on account of the cause of old-fashioned American republicanism.

The sermon is to be published this week by Charles Scribner's Sons, with a brief preface, which is inclosed. I should like to have the readers of The Outlook see this preface.

We are not so far apart as it would seem. In the hearts of true Americans, hopeful and resolute to do their full duty, I believe that a frank discussion will bring out a substantial agreement. Already the new watchword of *imperialism*, taken up so ardently a few months ago, is being disclaimed, as men begin to realize what it means. We shall find some way to do our duty to the Filipinos without forsaking our American ideal, or making them our vassals, or adopting a colonial system like that of the British Empire, or breaking away from the counsels of the founders of our Republic.

HENRY VAN DYKE.

A WORD OF EXPLANATION TO THE HASTY READER

Please do not mistake the purpose of this sermon.

It is not against the war of 1898. That is ended.

It is not against the avowed object of that war—the liberation of Cuba. That is accomplished.

It is not against the full discharge of our responsibilities to the inhabitants of the Philippines. These must be met, by doing our best to help them to secure liberty, order, and justice.

The sermon is against the assumption that the only way to meet our responsibilities is to annex the Philippine Islands as a permanent portion of our National domain.

It is against the abandonment of the American ideal of National growth for the European ideal of colonial conquest.

It is against the theory that it is our duty to take a share in the forcible division of the territories of the Eastern peoples, instead of using our influence for their protection and their native growth into free and intelligent States like Japan.

It is against the extension of the American frontier, by the sword, to the China Sea.

It is dead against imperialism.

It is in favor of republicanism as held and taught by the authors of the Declaration of Independence.

Only on this ground is it entitled to the compliment of abuse. Only with the purpose of reminding its readers of the grandeur of the American birthright, and the danger of losing it for a dream of expansion, does the sermon ask for a careful consideration of the real meaning of the policy which is urged upon us in the vague and irresponsible name of Destiny.

[Certainly between this preface and the position of The Outlook there is no discernible difference. Only, we have yet to see, hear, or read of any man who has accepted imperialism as a watchword: it is an appellation given to expansionists by their critics. We have yet to read any editorial, speech, or

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

platform which proposes to abandon the American ideal of growth for the European ideal of colonial conquest. We have yet to see any sign anywhere in American life of a desire to take a share in the possible division of the territories of Eastern peoples or the extension of the American frontier by the sword. If this spirit ever should appear in America, The Outlook will be found in the front of the battle against it.—THE EDITORS.]

## Notes and Queries

NOTE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—*It is seldom possible to answer any inquiry in the next issue after its receipt. Those who find expected answers late in coming will, we hope, bear in mind the impediments arising from the constant pressure of many subjects upon our limited space. Communications should always bear the writer's name and address.*

[We are obliged to call the attention of correspondents with this column to the standing notice at its head. Communications not bearing the writer's name and address cannot be expected to receive reply.—THE EDITORS.]

1. Is the "Pulpit Commentary" published by Funk & Wagnalls a first-class work? 2. Please give a literal rendering of the first clause of Matthew xxviii., 1; Mark xvi., 2; Luke xxiv., 1; John xx., 1. 3. I want to know if there is any doubt that the words indicate that the evangelists understood that the Sunday-Sabbath was then inaugurated. 4. Is Acts xx., 7, first clause, rendered the same as those above mentioned, in the accepted version? R. H. R.

1. It depends on the point of view taken—the preacher's or the critic's. In the former it stands higher. Dr. Parkhurst, of New York, is quoted as saying, "I prize it very highly." 2. The ordinary translation of all these is close enough to the original to be called literal. Some, however, think that Matthew xxviii., 1, should be rendered "At the end of the week," etc. 3. Nothing of the sort is indicated. 4. Yes.

I may perhaps intrude upon your attention for a list of such wise and trustworthy books, at popular prices, as give a satisfactory view of the practical side of sociology, and more particularly those of an elementary character, for one used to country parishes. To what books on Christian Socialism would you refer an anxious inquirer, as well as on profit-sharing?

S. G. A.

See Professor Mathews's "Social Teachings of Jesus" (Macmillan, New York), Dean Hodges's "Faith and Social Service" (Whittaker, New York), Professor Ely's "Social Aspects of Christianity" (Crowell, New York), Dr. Abbott's "Christianity and Social Problems" (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., New York), Professor N. P. Gilman's "Profit-Sharing Between Employer and Employee" (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston).

1. What does Jesus mean when he speaks of the "straight gate" and the "broad way"? 2. When Ezekiel says, "The soul that sinneth, it shall surely die" (xviii, 4), does he teach endless punishment or annihilation? What is his meaning? W. F. S.

1. For "strait" the Revised Version substitutes "narrow." The meaning of the passage, in its contrast of the narrow and the broad way, is that it is often easier, as it was then in regard to Jesus, to do wrong than to do right. 2. The rest of the chapter shows that Ezekiel is simply inculcating the truth of personal responsibility, which in the earlier times of Hebrew history had not been developed, as we see in the fate of Achan's children (Joshua vii, 24) and Saul's sons and grandsons (2 Samuel xxi., 8, 9). The Hebrew prophets had no clear doctrine about future punishment, but they clearly taught the destructiveness of sin.

1. Where can I procure a Hebrew Bible with the Psalms, Prophets, and other poetical parts printed in parallels or verse exhibiting the rhythmical structure of the Hebrew? I have seen such a Hebrew Bible somewhere. 2. Is there any English Bible with all the poetical parts printed in verse as the Psalms are in the Revised Version?

1. We are informed that there are no such. 2. No.

"M. E. D." asks where a copy of an old singing-book, "The Juvenile Choir," can be found. The book was compiled by George Kingsley, and published by A. S. Barnes & Co., in 1846. George Kingsley was the first teacher of singing at the Brooklyn Female Academy, now the Packer Institute, and used the book for instructing his pupils. As one of the youngest scholars in the Primary Department at that time, I possessed the book, and still own a rather-the-worse-for-wear copy, which I would be happy to show to your reader and correspondent "M. E. D." Mrs. Mary C. Ayres, 18 Herkimer Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

A dear friend now past four score of life's milestones, a subscriber to The Outlook, wishes very much to know where she can find the poem, entire, which she read in the summer of 1840 or 1842. She thinks it was written by Sir —— (?) Grant. Although she remembers the purport of the poem, she can recall only the following disconnected lines:

"I thought that the path of the Christian to heaven

. . . . . .

All rugged with rock and tangled with thorn."

J. R.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# For the Little People



### In the House of the Christmas Spirit

By Mary Willis

They were beautiful, not because they were young, or wore beautiful dresses, or sat in a room beautifully decorated with Christmas greens and holly. It was not a large room, and the soft, beautiful light that pervaded it, you discovered, was produced by the light of the setting sun falling on icicles. It was like radiant moonlight, shaded. The voices of these beautiful women were like silver bells; I said women, but they were children, just children, some of whom had grown up and gone out in the world, and helped to make it happier. Perhaps that was why their hearts and voices were so young; I suppose if one just does lovely, kind things always, one's heart does keep young, and that keeps the whole being young. The beautiful dresses of many colors shone and glittered, and after a time you discovered that a thin frosting, like hoar-frost, was almost like another dress over the colored one.

Some sat close together, and some sat on the floor leaning against a stronger Christmas spirit who sat on a divan that was like a mound of snow. Others stood leaning against the beautiful Christmas trees, while others seemed to sit in bowers of holly and mistletoe.

The musical voices were so low, and the conversation was carried on in so many groups, that ordinary ears could not understand them. That is what you thought at first. As you sat still in the room, and kept thinking of the beautiful people in it, you discovered that you could understand every word as you came to know that this was the home of the spirit of Christmas, and that these lovely people were the different people who had learned to live every day in the spirit of Christmas. You know what the Christmas spirit is, because the angels sang it long ages ago and created the Christmas spirit. They taught it first to some shepherds on the hillside, and these taught it to all the ages, because it was so beautiful, and showed them a new way to live. You know the song that belongs to the Christmas spirit: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." That is the greatest and best song the world has ever known or ever can know; and the beautiful people in the home of the Christmas spirit sang it almost as the angels sang it, and charmed the hearts of men and women and little children, so that the Christmas spirit spread everywhere; and every year more people sing the song, and more and more people know what the song can do when it is sung in the heart.

Suddenly there were the softest chimes, and the light in the room grew softer, and yet more brilliant, while the people all stopped talking and leaned eagerly forward. Every face was brighter and more reverent as they listened. Suddenly they all rose. Beautiful scrolls were unfolded in their hands, on which were musical characters, and the voices blended in the most perfect harmony, singing, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." Over and over it was sung, until far away you could hear it like an echo, and then nearer and nearer, until you knew that the earth children had learned it, and everywhere the voices were singing and the bells ringing, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

It died away, but your heart was full of joy when the meaning of it had taken deep root, and you found yourself trying to hear the message that must come to you to carry the Christmas spirit where it had not yet gone.

As soon as this desire was in your heart, you could understand every word the people in the house of the Christmas spirit said. A girl of about fourteen sat on the floor at the feet of a lovely woman, who seemed to wear a cap on white hair, and yet whose face was so young that you concluded it must be that the light centered about her head.

This was what the young girl said:

"They were at work down in a basement where the light was poor. I do not believe that one of these little earth sisters was over twelve years old. Oh, how ugly the houses were about! so dirty, and so many people living in them, and so poor!" Here her voice trembled, and the dear friend leaned over and kissed her forehead, saying softly, "These things shall pass away; that is our part in the song of songs," and the young girl's face brightened.

"I watched, and saw that every child was sewing on a doll's garment; and then I saw a lovely doll in a chair in the corner, and I knew then why these little sisters were so busy; they were dressing this doll. Every week on Tuesday I went to this basement, and sang into the hearts the song of songs. They were true sisters, and the song spirit showed in some one each day. At last, the week before our birthday, Christmas, the beautiful doll was dressed, and our little earth sisters sat with shining faces. How poor and thin some of the faces, how patched, and on some how soiled the clothes! But they had the Christmas spirit, and you thought they were beautiful. The tall sister, who is one of us to work and be seen, stood tall and straight among them, with shining face, and I heard her say, 'Is there any little girl here who knows of another little girl who has no doll?' In the back part of the room the smallest little sister stood up, saying in loving anxiety, 'Yes. I know a little girl, old as me, who never walked, and has only a clothes-pin.' I wish you could have seen our little sisters; each one said, almost with a sob, 'Oh!' and the room was very still. Our tall sister said, 'What shall we do with our doll? It was a shout our little sisters gave. Perhaps—yes?—you heard it here. 'Give it to the little girl who has only a clothes-pin.'

"Away up in a room at the top of one of those ugly, crowded houses, in a room with two big windows looking up at the bright blue sky on Christmas morning, I saw a little girl nine years old lying on a bed on four chairs before the window. Her face was shining. In her hand she held her clothes-pin doll, on which was a piece of pretty blue cloth, and the little girl was tying a sash of blue ribbon—just a mite of ribbon—about it A piece of lace was on the head; of course there were no arms. Such a tired-looking woman was scrubbing the floor. A sewing-machine was pushed back in the farthest corner, as if to be forgotten. But, dear sister, when I looked at the happy face of the little girl on the bed in the window, and the tired mother whose face was full of love, I sang the song for them, and they heard it before they heard the many pattering feet on the stairs. The door flew open and four little sisters came in.

"'For you!' they cried, 'for you!' and the beautiful doll was laid on the bed beside the little girl, and they all stood back, scarcely breathing. Slowly the little girl turned over to face the beautiful doll. She touched it, smoothed its hair, looked at its bronze slippers, which our little sisters had bought with their own money, as they had the stockings and hat, and then she looked again at our little sisters. 'For me?' she asked faintly. 'For you!' they cried, and pressed forward; 'for you!' again they cried, as she put her arms about it and kissed it gently.

"'Thank you,' she said, holding the doll tightly in her arms. 'Throw away the old clothes-pin,' cried her little friend who lived in the back basement, reaching for the clothes-pin in its blue dress; but the little mother put out her thin white hand and took the clothes-pin and put it in the new doll's arm, and held them both. The faces of our little sisters grew more radiant as they watched the little mother, who forgot them. The tired woman stood wiping her eyes and saying softly, 'God bless you for this.'

"The chimes in the tall steeple with the burning cross on the top rang out in merry song our message that we received and which we taught the world, and I sang it in the hearts of our little sisters. They, too, sang, and I looked, and the tired woman was singing, and the little girl on the bed."

The dear listener laid her hand on the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

young girl's forehead, and the group that listened with shining faces sang:

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." And the echo came again, and all the earth children were singing.

### Christmas Bells

Wake me to-night, my mother dear,
That I may hear
The Christmas Bells, so soft and clear,
To high and low glad tidings tell,
How God the Father loved us well;
How God the Eternal Son
Came to undo what we had done.

—*John Keble.*

### Shoe or Stocking?

In Holland, children set their shoes,
This night, outside the door;
These wooden shoes Knecht Clobes sees,
And fills them from his store.

But here we hang our stockings up
On handy hook or nail;
And Santa Claus, when all is still,
Will plump them, without fail.

Speak out, you Sobersides, speak out,
And let us hear your views;
Between a stocking and a shoe,
What do you see to choose?

One instant pauses Sobersides,
A little sigh to fetch—
"Well, seems to me a stocking's best,
For wooden shoes won't stretch!"

—*Edith M. Thomas.*

### Christmas Carol

Listen, lordings, unto me, a tale I will you tell;
Which, as on this night of glee, in David's town befell.
Joseph came from Nazareth with Mary, that sweet maid;
Weary were they, nigh to death, and for a lodging prayed.

In the inn they found no room; a scanty bed they made;
Soon a babe, an angel pure, was in the manger laid.
Forth he came, as light through glass; he came to save us all.
In the stable, ox and ass before their Maker fall.

Shepherds lay afield that night to keep the silly sheep;
Hosts of angels in their sight came down from heaven's high steep—

Tidings! Tidings unto you! To you a child is born,
Purer than the drops of dew, and brighter than the morn!
Onward then the angels sped, the shepherds onward went—
God was in his manger bed; in worship low they bent.
In the morning see ye mind, my masters one and all,
At the altar Him to find, who lay within the stall.

*Chorus.* Sing high, sing low,
Sing to and fro,
Go tell it out with speed,
Cry out and shout,
All round about,
That Christ is born indeed!

—*Old English.*

### Christmas Carol

As Joseph was a-walking,
He heard an angel sing,
"This night shall be the birthnight
Of Christ our heavenly King.

"His birth-bed shall be neither
In housen nor in hall,
Nor in the place of paradise,
But in the oxen's stall.

"He neither shall be rocked
In silver nor in gold,
But in the wooden manger
That lieth in the mold.

"He neither shall be washen
With white wine nor with red,
But with fair spring water
That on you shall be shed.

"He neither shall be clothed
In purple nor in pall,
But in the fair white linen
That usen babies all."

As Joseph was a-walking,
Thus did the angel sing,
And Mary's son at midnight
Was born to be our king.

Then be you glad, good people,
At this time of the year;
And light you up your candles,
For His star it shineth clear.

—*Old English.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# HARPER'S WEEKLY

## THE NATION'S WEEKLY

## POLITICS & ART

HARPER'S WEEKLY in 1899 will stand, as it always has, for purity and disinterested work in State and National politics. Its editorial pages will state in a direct manner its approval or disapproval of the work of our legislators.

In art the pages of the WEEKLY will continue the standard of artistic excellence, with such artists as W. T. Smedley, T. de Thulstrup, Frederic Remington, Clifford Carleton, and others of equal talent as contributors.

THE GREAT WEST

## CUBA & THE PHILIPPINES

will be fully described by Phil. Robinson and Frank D. Millet, in a series of articles which deal with the resources, life, and strategic value of these rich and fertile islands.

## HAWAII & PORTO RICO

will be described in a like manner by Caspar Whitney and William Dinwiddie, who, like Phil. Robinson and Frank D. Millet, made special journeys to these places to study the question.

## SERIAL STORIES

**WHEN THE SLEEPER WAKES**
By H. G. WELLS

**WITH SWORD AND CRUCIFIX**
By E. S. VAN ZILE

**THE CONSPIRATORS**
By ROBERT W. CHAMBERS

*The descriptions and plots of these stories have seldom been equalled.*

HAWAII

## SHORT STORIES

**AMONGST THIEVES**
By W. E. NORRIS

**A CURIOUS COINCIDENCE**
By E. F. BENSON

**A SMALL WORLD**
By HENRY SETON MERRIMAN

*These and other short stories by well-known authors will appear.*

## INDUSTRIAL ADVANCEMENT

of our country will be recorded by profusely illustrated articles from week to week, written by authors who have made a careful study of the developments—political, social, and industrial—that are taking place year by year within our borders.

## AMATEUR SPORT, MUSIC, DRAMA

These three subjects will be treated as their seasons demand by men eminently fitted for the task. Like all subjects requiring special departments in the WEEKLY, only authors of pronounced talent are selected to write them.

THE KLONDIKE

## THE LONDON LETTER
## THIS BUSY WORLD

These two popular departments of timely and interesting paragraphs will be continued during 1899, written by ARNOLD WHITE and E. S. MARTIN.

## ALASKA AND THE KLONDIKE

will be the subject of a series of articles in which the great mining resources and industrial possibilities of this comparatively unknown country will be laid before the reader. These articles will be profusely illustrated.

**10 Cents a Copy** **$4.00 a Year**

**HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers, New York City, N. Y.**

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# The Gentleman's name was Mr. Worldly Wiseman

THIS is one of over Two Hundred illustrations drawn by the Rhead Brothers, of London, for the superb edition of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, the great World Classic, just published by the Century Company, and offered by the Outlook Company, together with a full year's subscription (new or renewal) to the Century Magazine and The Outlook, for Seven Dollars and Fifty Cents, all charges for transportation prepaid.

The edition de luxe of **Pilgrim's Progress** is printed on heavy plate paper, with broad margins, beautifully bound, and protected by handsome box. The price is **Five Dollars,** net. **Four Dollars** is the subscription price of The Century Magazine, and **Three Dollars** is the subscription price of The Outlook. We offer, while the edition lasts—

**THE OUTLOOK for a full year, new or renewal subscription . . . $3.00**

**THE CENTURY MAGAZINE for a full year, new or renewal subscription . 4.00**

**Bunyan's PILGRIM'S PROGRESS, superb limited edition de luxe, in a box . 5.00**

**$12.00**

**All for $7.50**

**THE OUTLOOK COMPANY, 287 Fourth Avenue, New York**

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"It is giving its readers in unstinted measure the best material in the world." *The Wave, San Francisco, Nov. 5, 1898.*

"The Century, by the way, is the best magazine in the world." *Democrat, McPherson, Kans., Dec. 2, 1898.*

# THE CENTURY

## FOR JANUARY

*Ready Saturday, Dec. 31st*

(The Century is always issued on the first day of the month, or on the day before if the first falls on a Sunday or a holiday.)

**Portrait of Rear-Admiral William T. Sampson, U. S. N.** *Frontispiece (Printed in Tint).*
Drawn from life by Cecilia Beaux.

**The Carlyles in Scotland** ..... *John Patrick.*
With portraits and pictures by Harry Fenn, after photographs by the author.

**Jonathan and John** ..... *Charles G. D. Roberts.*

**On a Boy's First Reading of "King Henry V."** ..... *S. Weir Mitchell.*
With a picture by Ross Turner.

**Via Crucis.** A Romance of the Second Crusade ..... *F. Marion Crawford.*
With a picture by Louis Loeb.

**Uncle Still's Famous Weather Prediction.** A Story of New Year's ..... *Ruth McEnery Stuart.*
With a picture by E. Potthast.

**Alexander the Great.** The Invasion of Asia and the Battle of the Granicus ..... *Benjamin Ide Wheeler.*
With pictures by André Castaigne, Harry Fenn, and from photographs.

**Personal Narrative of the "Maine."** By her Commander.
III. The Wrecking and the Inquiry ..... *Capt. Chas. D. Sigsbee, U. S. N.*
With pictures by George Varian, Malcolm Fraser, and from photographs.

**The Many-Sided Franklin.** His Schooling and Self-Culture —His Services to Education—His Library ..... *Paul Leicester Ford.*
With pictures.

**The Darkened Day** ..... *John Vance Cheney.*

**Carlyle's Dramatic Portrayal of Character.** The Prize Essay in The Century's College Competition ..... *Florence Hotchkiss.*

**His Wife** ..... *Mrs. Poultney Bigelow.*

**The Blessed Present** ..... *Edith M. Thomas.*

**The Sinking of the "Merrimac."** ..... } *Richmond Pearson Hobson, Naval*
II. The Run in ..... } *Constructor, U. S. N.*
With pictures by George Varian and Harry Fenn, and portraits and plans.

**An American in Madrid During the War** ..... *Edmond Kelly.*

**"You Taught Me Memory"** ..... *Curtis Hidden Page.*

**Advantages of the Nicaragua Canal** ..... *Capt. A. S. Crowninshield, U. S. N*
With a panoramic view.

**The Limerick Tigers.** By the author of "Two Runaways." *Harry Stillwell Edwards.*
With pictures by Frederick D. Steele.

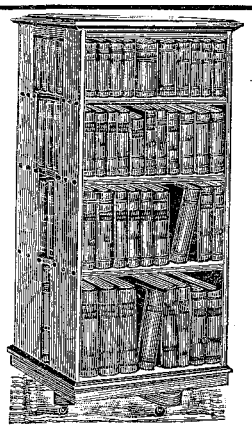
**Topics of the Time** **Open Letters** **In Lighter Vein**

---

**Do not miss The Century in 1899. Accept the offer on opposite page and begin with this January number.**

**THE CENTURY CO. = NEW YORK**

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



## Sargent's Economic System

OF DEVICES FOR BRAIN WORKERS

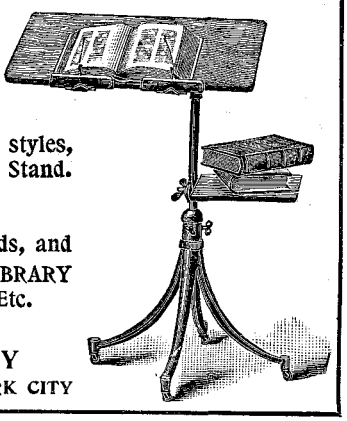
Embraces all the survivals of the fittest, including

Sargent's Ball Bearing Rotary Book Cases,
Sargent's Reading Stands in various styles,
Sargent's Dictionary and Atlas Stand.
Sargent's Desks, attachable to chairs,
Sargent's Telescopic Book Racks,
Sargent's Adjustable Folio Stands, and
SARGENT'S WORKING, EASY, RECLINING, LIBRARY and ADJUSTABLE CHAIRS, COUCHES, Etc.

For catalogue, address

GEO. F. SARGENT COMPANY

289c Fourth Avenue - - - NEW YORK CITY



# AMERICAN FIRE

INSURANCE COMPANY

Office, Company's Building,
308 & 310 Walnut St.,
Philadelphia

# HATCH & FOOTE

**Bankers and Brokers**

Investment Securities, Stocks and Bonds

Bought and Sold on Commission

**No. 3 NASSAU & 18 WALL ST., N. Y.**

Established 1867. Members N. Y. Stock Exchange.

## WESTERN MORTGAGES

DEFAULTED AND OTHERWISE,
Bought for Cash.
CHAS. E. GIBSON, 45 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

## IF YOU KNEW

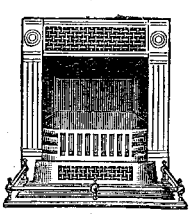
of the extraordinary heating powers, the sanitary ventilating system and fuel-saving ability of the

## Jackson Ventilating Grate

you would readily understand why it is the ideal heating apparatus of the day. It is used for all kinds of fuel, and can be fitted into any ordinary fireplace.

*Send to-day for catalogue O. It contains many points on sanitary and economical heating, and describes the Ventilating Grate in detail.*

E. A. JACKSON & CO.,
50 Beekman Street, New York City



Perfection of Style, Fit, and Durability. None genuine unless each clasp stamped Monarch.

*For sale by all leading dealers.*

**Save $40** by purchasing a Wellington Typewriter No. 2 For further particulars address WILLIAMS MFG. Co., Ltd., Box 45, Plattsburgh, N.Y.

## Use SAPOLIO

**The New Century Caligraph**

The highest point of Typewriter Excellence and Equipment. Booklet free. Address 237 Broadway, New York.

## Remington Typewriter

If dealer doesn't keep **DIXON'S AMERICAN GRAPHITE PENCILS** send 16 cents for samples worth double the money.
JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE CO., Jersey City, N. J.

THOSE answering advertisements appearing in The Outlook will confer a favor upon the advertiser as well as the publisher by mentioning this publication.


PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

## NEW ART CATALOGUE

A second volume of our catalogue is now ready, including 6,000 subjects. Vol. I., dated 1887, contains 10,000 subjects. Vol. II., dated 1898, and our American View Catalogue, illustrated. Send 15 cents for the set, or 8 cents for the new one, if you have the others. Lantern slides and enlargements for schools. Photo mounting.

**Soule Photograph Co.** 336 Washington St. Boston, Mass.

OUR NEW SCALE **PIANOS**

embody everything to be desired in piano construction, and are absolutely unequaled.
Send for new descriptive catalogue with prices and terms.

**ORGANS**

For fifty years the standard of the world and at prices within the range of all. New styles just introduced, for church, lodge, or parlor. Send for catalogue and net cash price-list.

**Mason & Hamlin Co.**
Boston New York Chicago

**Mauser Mfg Co.**
**Silversmiths**

Holiday Novelties, Vases and Jars, of rich cut glass. Also inexpensive but artistic articles in Silver suitable for Xmas gifts.

Factory & Shop 14 East 15th St.

*There is no Kodak but the Eastman Kodak.*

# Holidays are Kodak Days

*Catalogues free at the dealers or by mail.*

EASTMAN KODAK CO.
Rochester, N. Y.

# The American Standard Edition of the Revised Bible

TO be issued with the attestation of the American Revisers, is in preparation. No edition yet published purporting to be the American version has the sanction of the American Revisers.

For a copy of the American Revision Committee's official statement, address

**THOMAS NELSON & SONS**
PUBLISHERS
37 East 18th Street New York

# Sacred Songs No. 1

By SANKEY, McGRANAHAN, and STEBBINS

**561,000 Copies Sold in 2 Years**

The newest and the most popular of the Gospel Hymns Series. 226 songs with music.

**Only $25 per 100 Copies**

Many of its best songs are in no other collection.

**THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.** NEW YORK CITY AND CHICAGO

**Beecher**

For any book by or about HENRY WARD BEECHER, apply to his old-time Publishers,

**Books**

**Fords, Howard, & Hulbert**
47 East 10th St., New York
*Send for our list of Choice Reading*

**Historic New York** 2 vols., fully illustrated. 8vo, each $2.50.
G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, 27 W. 23d St., N. Y.

**READ** The Ladies' Home Journal
The Saturday Evening Post

**SENT FREE** UNITARIAN BOOKS AND PAPERS. Address
Miss A. E. HOWARD, 108 Harvard St., Brookline, Mass.

**WAR** VIEWS—Send for 256 page catalog free of Magic Lanterns and Stereopticons and list of views illustrating every subject for public exhibitions. A profitable business for a man with small capital.
McALLISTER, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.


PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT. TRADE MARK. REGISTERED.

**Effervescent**

Sparkling, lively and life-giving. Banishes sluggishness and weariness. Cleanses the stomach and bowels of all offending matter in the gentlest sort of way. **Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient** is an agreeable and always effective remedy for constipation, sick headache and kindred difficulties.

*50 cents and $1.*
*Sold by druggists for 50 years.*

**Can't help making good pies of ATMORE'S Mince Meat**

Quality and flavor always the same—always the best. The best grocers sell Atmore's Mince Meat and **ATMORE'S** genuine English **PLUM PUDDING.**

**Needs no disguise**

because it is free from all disagreeable taste and odor.

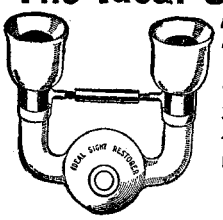
**Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil,**

always of the highest standard of quality, is now prepared by a new process, whereby the Oil is kept from atmospheric contact from the beginning of the process of manufacture until it is safely corked up in bottles, thus preventing contamination of any kind and excluding all impurities.

**Give this new Oil a trial. Ask for Peter Moller's Oil and see that the bottle -- a flat, oval one -- bears our name as agents. Notice the date in peforated letters at bottom of the label.**

**Schieffelin & Co., New York.**

**The Ideal Sight Restorer.**



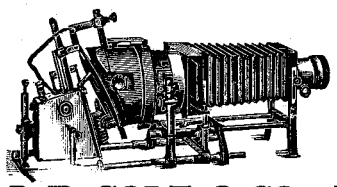

**A MOST VALUABLE AND SUITABLE PRESENT.** THE INESTIMABLE BLESSING OF SIGHT. AVOID SPECTACLES, HEADACHE AND SURGICAL OPERATIONS. READ ILLUSTRATED TREATISE ON THE EYE. PAMPHLET MAILED FREE.

**THE IDEAL COMPANY,**
**239 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.**

WANTED.—A case of bad health that R·I·P·A·N·S will not benefit. They banish pain and prolong life. One gives relief Note the word R·I·P·A·N·S on the package and accept no substitute R·I·P·A·N·S, 10 for 5 cents or 12 packets for 48 cents, may be had at any drug store. Ten samples and one thousand testimonials will be mailed to any address for 5 cents, forwarded to the Ripans Chemical Co., No. 10 Spruce St., New York.

**DO you want your Breakfast taken up? Have you an Invalid in the Family? Then test the convenience of a SAFETY SERVICE TRAY. Address P. O. Box 287, Brooklyn, N. Y.**

**PERFECT HEALTH** obtained through the use of the **New Improved Thermal Bath Cabinet**, manufactured by Mollenkopf & McCreery, Toledo, O. See their adv. in Dec. 3 issue.



**Holiday Entertainments**

may be continued the year round with pleasure and profit with one of our

MAGIC LANTERN OUTFITS

in use by over 200 leading educational institutions. Send for bargain circular.

**J. B. COLT & CO., Dept. 28, 3 to 7 West 29th St., New York**

**$1.50** **LINCOLN FOUNTAIN PEN** **$1.50**

Solid 14kt Gold Pen in Hard Rubber Engraved Holder; simple construction, always ready, no shaking; works perfectly; no blotting. Equal to any $2.50 Pen.

**Agents Wanted**

Cut is two-thirds size of $1.50 pen. Larger pens at higher prices. Live dealers sell and recommend the **LINCOLN**, or it will be sent postpaid, complete with filler and full directions, for $1.50. Buy it, test it; if not satisfactory, money returned.

**LINCOLN FOUNTAIN PEN CO., Room 5, 108 Fulton St., New York.**

**LARKIN SOAPS** ***AND PREMIUMS.—FACTORY TO FAMILY***

**The Larkin Idea fully explained in beautiful free booklet. Free sample Soap if mention this magazine.**
**The Larkin Soap Mfg. Co., Larkin St., Buffalo, N. Y.**

**OUR OFFER FULLY EXPLAINED IN THE OUTLOOK, Nov. 19th & Dec. 3d.**


PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# RECREATION DEPARTMENT


# Hamilton Hotel, Bermuda

**OPEN DECEMBER TO MAY**

Situated on high elevation in the center of the city of Hamilton, the capital of Bermuda. Send for booklet.

**MEAD AND BROOKS, Managers, Hamilton, Bermuda**


### Washington

HOLIDAY TOUR VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

December 27 is the date selected for the Personally Conducted Holiday Tour of the Pennsylvania Railroad to Washington. This tour will cover a period of three days, affording ample time to visit all the principal points of interest at the National Capital, including the Congressional Library and the new Corcoran Art Gallery. Round-trip rate, covering all necessary expenses for the entire time absent, transportation, hotel accommodations, guides, &c., $14.50 from New York, $13.50 from Trenton, and $11.50 from Philadelphia. Proportionate rates from other points.

SPECIAL TEACHERS' TOUR

A special teachers' tour, identical with the above, will be run on the same date. Tickets for this tour, covering all necessary expenses, including accommodations at the National Hotel, Willard's Hotel, or the Hotel Regent, $2.00 less than rates quoted above. Side trip to Mount Vernon and admission to the grounds, fifty cents additional. Side trip to Old Point Comfort, returning via the Cape Charles Route until January 1, $4.00 additional.

For itineraries and full information apply to Ticket Agents; Tourist Agent, 1106 Broadway, New York; or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.


There are other good railroads, but none so good as the New York Central.

The through car lines of the New York Central now reach practically all the great commercial centers of the country, and with a through train every hour in the day, a service is offered that is unapproached by competing lines.

The best is always the cheapest.


### Old Point Comfort

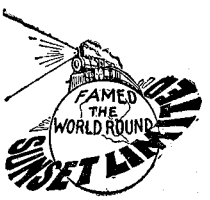
SIX-DAY TOUR VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

The first of the present series of personally conducted tours to Old Point Comfort via the Pennsylvania Railroad will leave New York and Philadelphia on Tuesday, December 27.

Tickets, including luncheon on going trip and one and three-fourths days' board at Old Point Comfort, and good to return direct by regular trains within six days, will be sold at rate of $15 from New York, $13.50 from Trenton, $12.50 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other points.

For itineraries and full information apply to ticket agents; Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.


If you wish to Really Enjoy Winter and Evade its Hardships




**Go to Delightful California**

TRAVELING VIA THE LUXURIOUS

## "SUNSET LIMITED"

The only solid train between the Mississippi River and San Francisco. Ladies' Parlor and Compartment Car, with Ladies' Maid, Library and Writing Room, Barber, Bath, and Café. Meals à la carte. Special through trains consisting of sleeping and dining cars leave New York every Saturday and Tuesday to connect directly with the "Sunset Limited" at New Orleans.

For full information, free illustrated pamphlets, maps, and time-tables, also lowest rates, sleeping-car tickets, and baggage checked, apply to Southern Pacific Co., 349 Broadway, or No. 1 Battery Place (Washington Building), N. Y. City.


## TRAVEL


### THE BUREAU OF UNIVERSITY TRAVEL

was one of the few agencies which **carried out its plan last season.** For the coming season it offers

**FIVE TOURS INSTEAD OF ONE**

including Eastern tours to Italy and the Orient, and tours in the British Isles, Germany, France, Switzerland, Italy, Greece, Russia, etc.

The special feature of these tours is the attention given to

**HISTORY AND ART**

under the guidance of specialists in these subjects.

Prices lower than those of other agencies. 1212 Tacoma Building, cor. Madison and La Salle Sts., Chicago, Ill.

Special inquiries should be addressed to Doratheen St., 77, Berlin, Germany.

**GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP?** Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad," 10 cents in stamps. The fine new steamers of the

**LEYLAND LINE**

Sail every Wednesday,

**BOSTON TO LIVERPOOL**

Winter rates, 1st cabin, $45 and up. Splendid new steamers for this service for season of 1899. Staterooms should be engaged early.

**F. O. HOUGHTON & CO.,** Gen'l Agents
**115 State St., Boston**

**For the Winter go to Bermuda**

**48 hours** by Elegant Steamships weekly from N.Y. Frost unknown. Malaria impossible.

**For Winter Cruises go to West Indies**

S.S. Pretoria, 3,300 tons, S.S. Madiana 3,080 tons. 32 days' cruise, 20 days in the tropics. For further particulars apply to A. E. Outerbridge & Co., 39 Broadway, N. Y., or Thos. Cook & Son, 261 Broadway, N. Y.

Travel

## MEXICO TOURS

Gates Sixth Annual Tours will leave Buffalo, Chicago, and Cincinnati by special train during Jan. and Feb., '99. Among the new features will be a **two days' excursion on Lake CHAPALA** and a visit to the **Ruins of Xochicalco.** Waukesha Spring Water will be used exclusively for drinking purposes on our trains, an important consideration for Tourists. Send for itinerary.

**CHAS. H. GATES, Toledo, O.**

**EUROPE or ORIENT**

A series of attractive and comprehensive tours under personal escort, arranged to leave New York during Dec., Jany., and February, visiting Gibraltar, Italy Southern France (the Riviera), Switzerland, Paris and London, etc. Also Italy, Egypt, The Nile, Palestine, Greece, etc., etc. All expenses $480 up, according to tour. Programs and Gazette 100 pp. sent free. Apply H. GAZE & SONS, Established 1844, R.H. Crunden, Gen'l Agt., 113 B'way, New York. Boston Agency, 201 Washington St. Chicago Agency, 220 So. Clark St.

**MALLORY STEAMSHIP LINES.** —*Delightful Ocean Trips to the Ports of Texas, Georgia, Florida.*—Tourists' Tickets to all Winter Resorts in Texas, Colorado, California, Mexico, Georgia, Florida, &c. Our 56-page "Satchel Handbook" mailed free. C. H Mallory & Co., Pier 20, E.R., N.Y.

**HOLY LAND** February Tour, 95 Days or 74 Days. Includes Egypt, Greece, Italy. Experience 12 years. Select party. Address **HONEYMAN'S PRIVATE TOURS,** Plainfield, N. J.


## HOTELS AND RESORTS

Bermuda


**Hamilton, Bermuda VICTORIA LODGE**

Opposite Victoria Park and Cedar Ave. Private Board, $12 to $14 per week.

Mrs. J. F. SMITH, Proprietor.



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# RECREATION DEPARTMENT

## Bermuda

### BERMUDA
THE IDEAL WINTER RESORT

### The Princess Hotel

This new and commodious hotel opens first week in December. For terms, circulars, etc., address N.S. HOWE, Hamilton, Bermuda, or OUTERBRIDGE & CO., 39 Broadway, N.Y.

## California

### Hotel Westminster
**LOS ANGELES, CAL.**—First-class in all respects. F. O. JOHNSON, Prop.

**HOTEL GREEN** **Pasadena.** Recently enlarged, 400 beautiful sunny rooms, 250 with bath. Send for Souvenir. J. H. HOLMES, Mgr.

### SAN YSIDRO RANCH AND COTTAGES
**Montecito, near Santa Barbara, California**

600 feet above sea, at the mouth of a lovely wooded cañon with running water. Fine views of valley, sea, and islands; ideal climate; good table. Finest Golf Links. Send for illustrated booklet. Harleigh Johnston.

## Connecticut

### Crest View Sanitarium
**Greenwich, Ct.**—First-class in all respects, home comforts. H. M. HITCHCOCK, M.D.

### THE OSBORNE SANATORIUM
**New Canaan, Conn.**—Seventy minutes from New York. Open entire year. Special features for winter comfort. Glass-inclosed veranda. Open fireplace in enlarged parlor. Send for illustrated booklet. Dr. CHARLES C. OSBORNE New Canaan, Conn.

### CONSUMPTION CONQUERED
No creosote. Lungs healed by patients living in dry germicidal air. Book free.
RIDGEVIEW PULMONARY SANITARIUM, Stamford, Conn.

## District of Columbia

**Washington, D. C.** **THE HAMILTON**
**Cor. 14th & K Sts., N.W.**—A first-class family and transient hotel. Homelike in all its appointments. Most pleasantly located opposite Franklin Park and easy of access to all points of interest. Terms $2.50 and $3.00 per day. American Plan. Special rates for a prolonged stay. Correspondence solicited.
BALL & POLLARD, Prop's.

## Florida

### NEW ROCKLEDGE HOTEL
**On Indian River, Rockledge, Fla.**
Send for Booklet. H. P. SHARES, Prop.

## Georgia

### HOTEL BON AIR AUGUSTA, GA.
An exceptionally comfortable and homelike hotel. Best reputation for cuisine and service of all the winter hotels in the South. Only 22 hours from New York, with through Pullman accommodations. A medium climate, with dry, bracing atmosphere. An excellent nine-hole golf course, lengthened and greatly improved since last season. Good drives and facilities for all outdoor sports. For circular and full information address C. G. Trussell, Mgr.

## New Jersey

THE SALT BREATH OF THE SEA BRINGS HEALTH

### Galen Hall
**Atlantic City, N. J.**
**A Hotel** **A Sanatorium**
Milder climate than Inland or Mountains.

### PINE TREE INN
LAKEHURST, NEW JERSEY

Is a new and handsome hotel, built especially for winter, situated 66 miles south of New York in the great sandy Pine Belt which gives it an air of unusual purity and healthfulness. For rates or other information please address
ALBERT A. LE ROY, Prop'r.

### Laurel in the Pines
**LAKEWOOD, NEW JERSEY**
NOW OPEN
**HORACE PORTER, Manager.**

**LAKEWOOD, New Jersey.**—Pleasant suite of rooms, with board, in a private house, suitable for a family of three or four adults. Electric lights, private bath, &c. Address F. R. H., No. 7,142, care The Outlook.

## Massachusetts

### Attleboro Home Sanitarium
An ideal home for persons suffering from neurasthenia and allied diseases. Appointments first-class. Accommodation for ten patients. Cases selected. Family plan. Massage, electricity, baths, and trained nurses. Circulars sent on application to Dr. LAURA V. GUSTIN-MACKIE, Attleboro, Mass.

### THE THORNDIKE
EUROPEAN PLAN
**BOSTON**
Located in aristocratic Back Bay district and facing Public Garden. Park Sq. Station N.Y., N. H. & H. R.R. 2 min. from hotel (luggage del'd free.) Northern Union Sta. 10 min. from hotel, via new Subway entrance opp. hotel.

## New York

### Dr. Strong's Sanitarium
**SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y.**

For health or recreation. The appointments of a first-class Hotel. Elevator, steam, bells, sun-parlor, and Promenade on the Roof. Suites with baths, Massage, Electricity, Turkish, Russian, Natural Sulphur Water, and all Baths and health appliances. The Nauheim Treatment. Adirondack air, **Saratoga Waters. Bicycle Paths, Tournaments, Entertainments, etc. Send for illustrated circular.**

## New York

### The Jackson Sanatorium
**Dansville, Liv. Co., New York**

Send for literature as to **Methods of Treatment** and special advantages.
Address
J. ARTHUR JACKSON, M.D., Box 199.

## New York City

### For True Comfort
and convenience, stop at the

### Grand Union Hotel
**Fourth Avenue, 41st & 42d Sts.**
**NEW YORK**
**Opposite Grand Central Station**

Fine Café and Restaurant. Reasonable rates. Most convenient for shopping and theaters.

**Rooms $1.00 a day and upwards**

**The Gramatan Inn.**—Open all the year. Only 26 minutes from Grand Central Station. Fine mountain air; good roads; open fires, electric lights, and all modern conveniences. Special rates to families for winter. All the advantages of the city combined with those of the country. Address or call on
GRAMATAN INN, Bronxville, N. Y.

## North Carolina

IN a new house, private family, one or two invalids or delicate persons can find excellent board and sunny rooms, together with the care of a trained nurse and masseuse. A special advantage for any one obliged to spend the winter South, away from family and friends. Pronounced cases of tuberculosis not received. Highest references given and required. Address **BOX 147, SOUTHERN PINES, N. C.**

**Monte Vista, Morganton, N. C.**—*A Mountain Home.* Modern brick house, pleasant rooms; extensive porches. Terms moderate. Mrs. Donald McKenzie, Propr.

## Pennsylvania

### MARKLETON SANATORIUM
**Markleton, Somerset Co., Pa.**
An ideal health resort. Open all the year 1,750 feet above sea-level. For booklet address as above.

### WALTER'S PARK SANITARIUM
**Walter's Park (Wernersville), Pa.**
Open all the year. All modern conveniences. Send for illustrated booklet.

### The WaterGap Sanitarium
**Pa.**

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# RECREATION DEPARTMENT

### Pennsylvania

**Grand View Sanatorium**
Open the Year Round. Send for illustrated pamphlet. REUBEN D. WENRICH, M.D.
**WERNERSVILLE, PENN.**

### South Carolina

**WINTER BOARD IN SOUTH CAROLINA PINE BELT**
Private house; southern exposure; broad piazza; open wood fires; home comforts. Moderate prices. Address Mrs. G. G. YOUNG, Camden, South Carolina.

### South Carolina

**DORCHESTER INN Summerville, S.C.** Pine trees. Mild climate. Excellent board. Moderate terms. T.R.Moore.

### Virginia

**WINTER BOARD AT THE UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA.**—A limited number of boarders will be received in a private home on the Lawn by the week or the month. Excellent climate; pleasant surroundings. Special advantages for ladies traveling alone, or for semi-invalids. Only four hours from Washington via Southern or C & O Railway. For terms and particulars address Mrs. W. H. PERKINSON, University Station, Charlottesville, Va.

### Virginia

**HYGEIA HOTEL**
**OLD POINT COMFORT, VA.**
Homelike and comfortable. Turkish, Russian, Hot Sea, and other baths. Massage and electric treatment, manicure, hair-dressing, etc. Cuisine unsurpassed by any resort hotel in the South. Superbly located. Healthful and exhilarating climate. Golf links, music, and other diversions. Moderate prices. Send for booklet.
**F. N. PIKE, Prop. A. C. PIKE, Mgr.**

## SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

### New York City

**Schermerhorn's Teachers' Agency**
**without charge,** recommends to Colleges, Schools, and Homes the best teachers, resident or visiting, American or Foreign. Aids parents in choice of schools. Has also Music and Art Bureau. Rents and sells School Properties. Primary teachers wanted. Can introduce now a few exceptionally fine Governesses
JOHN C. ROCKWELL, 3 East 14th St., N.Y. City.

**The Pratt Teachers' Agency**
70 Fifth Avenue, New York.
WM. O. PRATT, Manager.

**Lip-Reading Taught to the Deaf**
**STAMMERING AND OTHER SPEECH-DEFECTS CURED**
**D. GREENE, 144 W. 44th St., New York**

**The Misses Ely's School for Girls**
**RIVERSIDE DRIVE**
**85th and 86th Streets, New York.**

**Mrs. Leslie Morgan's Boarding and Day School for Girls**
**13 and 15 West 86th St., New York**
Thorough English, Art, and Languages. Primary, Academic, College Preparatory **Individual attention.** Home and chaperonage for special students. Reopens on Wednesday, Sept. 28th. Kindergarten in French and English, and Primary Sewing Classes, on Wednesday, October 12th.

**Mrs. Hazen's Suburban School for Girls. Pelham Manor, N. Y.**
HALF HOUR FROM NEW YORK

### Connecticut

**STAMFORD, CONNECTICUT**
**THE CATHARINE AIKEN SCHOOL FOR GIRLS**
College Preparatory and Academic Courses. Unusual opportunities in Modern Languages, Music, and Art. Careful and thorough courses in physical culture. Miss Aiken's Method of Mind Training. For illustrated circular address Principal,
(Mrs.) HARRIET BEECHER SCOVILLE DEVAN.

**THE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL**
**Bridgeport, Conn.,** offers three scholarships to intelligent boys preparing for college

**Fairfield Academy. Home School for Boys.** Thorough mental and physical training. Healthful and attractive. FRANCIS H BREWER, A.M., Principal, Fairfield, Conn.

### Connecticut

HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT
**WOODSIDE SEMINARY FOR GIRLS** Easter Term, Jan. 4, 1899.
Address for Circular
MISS SARA J. SMITH, Principal.

### New York

**GRANGER PLACE SCHOOL**
**For GIRLS. Canandaigua, N. Y.**
23d year begins Sept. 21. Certificate admits to leading colleges. Strong Music Department. Gymnasium, Lectures.
SAMUEL COLE FAIRLEY (Amherst), Prin.

### New Jersey

*Montclair Military Academy,*
*Montclair, N.J.*
*JOHN G. MACVICAR, Head Master.*
*LIEUT. BLANTON C. WELSH, U.S.A. Commandant.*

**Home Boarding School,** Old Bridge N. J.—Established 1856. Ages 4 to 15. Boys under 12. Terms, $180 to $250, including vacations. Miss CONOVER, Principal.

### Ohio

**Ohio, Cleveland, 1020 Prospect St.**
**Miss Mittleberger's School for Girls**
Prepares for all Colleges open to women. Special courses in English, Science, Modern Languages, Music and Art. Broad Academic course for those not preparing for college.

### Pennsylvania

**Miss GORDON'S**
**French and English Boarding and Day School**
**For Young Ladies and Little Girls**
Certificate right of entrance to Smith, Wellesley, and Vassar.
**4112 SPRUCE ST., PHILADELPHIA**

**Ogontz School** For Young Ladies
Twenty minutes from Philadelphia, two hours from New York. Mr. Jay Cooke's fine property; an ideal location for a school. Miss FRANCES E. BENNETT and Miss SYLVIA J. EASTMAN continue the educational supervision of the school. For circulars address Ogontz School P. O., Pa

### Pennsylvania

**WALNUT LANE SCHOOL**
**Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa.**
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies. Reopens Sept. 28th. Academic and College Preparatory courses. Mrs. T. B. RICHARDS, Prin., Miss S. L. TRACY, A.M., Associate.

## SUBSCRIBERS' WANTS

**DRESSMAKING AND SHOPPING.** Suits of every description, from imported models and original designs. Misses' and evening dresses a specialty. Special facilities for making garments from ladies' own measure or fitted lining. Personal call unnecessary, fit guaranteed. A large experience in shopping enables me to fill orders with promptness and at the lowest figures. Highest references. Address "WRIGHT," 161 W. 20th St., N. Y. City.

**PHILANTHROPIST WANTED.**—The advertiser wants to borrow ninety thousand dollars on safe security, largely farm land. For reasons easily explained, this loan cannot be placed through the regular channels. A genuine philanthropist who is not seeking notoriety can do good here. Interview with principal only desired. Address ALFRED PIKES, No. 7,137, care The Outlook, New York.

**EXCEPTIONAL OPPORTUNITY FOR A FEW GIRLS.**—Only $150 for board and tuition to June 1st, in a first-class and well known private school in New York City, near Fifth Avenue and Central Park. Best references required. Address F. C. O., No. 7,116, care Outlook.

**A YOUNG LADY** who has had experience in teaching desires a position as teacher in drawing and painting in a boarding or private day school. Will substitute or take a permanent position. Can furnish the best of references. Address A., No. 7,101, care of The Outlook.

**WANTED**—A thoroughly respectable boy between 14 and 15 years; one willing to go to school and work around house. To the right boy a good home, education, and business training will be given. Address, with full particulars, F. L., P. O. Box 139, Brooklyn.

**A YOUNG MAN (MEMBER OF NEW JERSEY BAR)** seeks an engagement as private secretary or assistant to responsible firm or individual. Address B, No. 7,112, care Outlook, New York.

**THE SECOND STORY** of a small house, centrally located, is offered, with board, to persons desiring home surroundings in New York. The rooms may be taken separately. 126 East 27th St.

**PARENTS AND GUARDIANS** will find the excellent educational advantages and pleasant home they are seeking for daughter or ward, in STEVENS SCHOOL, New Gloucester, Maine.

**YOUNG** experienced woman desires the entire care and teaching, at her home, of feeble-minded child. Terms moderate. Address No. 7,132, care The Outlook.

**TO CLOSE AN ESTATE, SEVERAL PIECES OF OLD FURNITURE, ETC., FOR SALE.** R. H., No. 7,065, care The Outlook.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

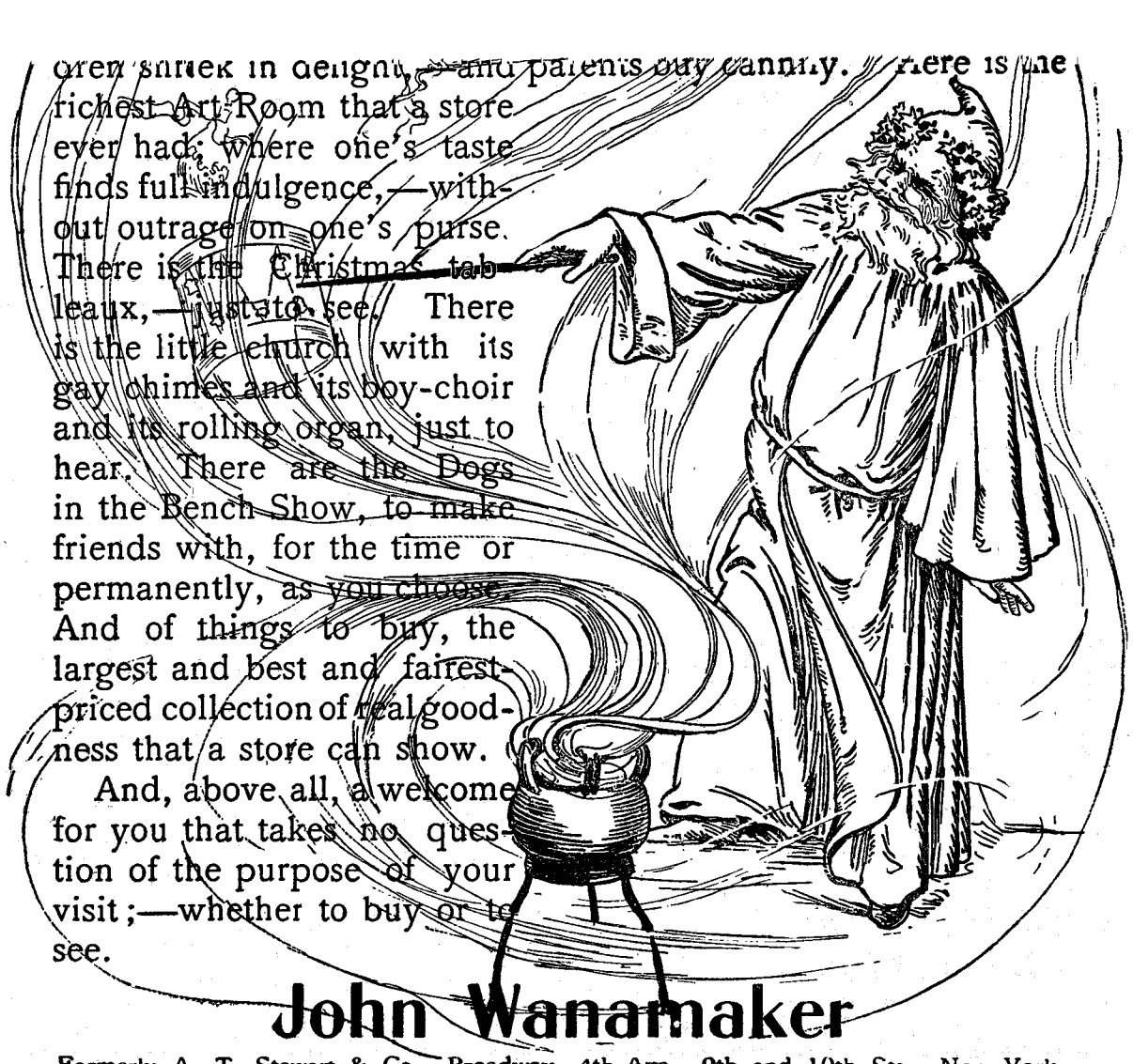
# A Holiday Enchantment

AT a wave of the jolly old wizard's wand, this matter-of-fact store is transformed into a Christmas Palace, filled equally with beauty and business. Surely a Christmas combination of the right sort

Art-magic is an art abandoned, and mercantile magic takes its place. We claim superiority to the mystics of all ages. Not Aladdin himself, with all his genii, could have summoned so much of richness from the far corners of the earth as we show here for your approval. It would take more than Merlin's magic to have produced from empty space this "Christmas Crystalized" that we show in the Rotunda tableau. No spell of Circe, no mouthing magician who ever lived, could make a little child laugh, as we make our visitors to Toyland.

And so here is mirth and merchandise, beauty and bargains, ecstacy and economy,—one scarcely knows which side of the enchantment to put first. Here is Toyland, where chil-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



...oren shriek in delight,—and parents buy canny. There is the richest Art Room that a store ever had; where one's taste finds full indulgence,—without outrage on one's purse. There is the Christmas tableaux,—just to see. There is the little church with its gay chimes and its boy-choir and its rolling organ, just to hear. There are the Dogs in the Bench Show, to make friends with, for the time or permanently, as you choose. And of things to buy, the largest and best and fairest-priced collection of real goodness that a store can show.

And, above all, a welcome for you that takes no question of the purpose of your visit;—whether to buy or to see.

# John Wanamaker

Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co., Broadway, 4th Ave., 9th and 10th Sts., New York.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# Reduced Prices on Suits and Cloaks

WE wish to close out our Winter Suitings and Cloakings during the next few weeks in order to make room for Spring goods. We have therefore made decided reductions on almost every suit and cloak in our line. You have now an opportunity of securing a fashionable garment **at a reduction of one-third from former prices.**

Jacket No. 566

**No. 566.**—Double-breasted jacket lined throughout; inlaid collar of silk velvet. We make this garment of fine quality cloakings. A jacket like this is sold in the stores for $12. Our price has been $9.

**Special price for this sale**

**$6**

We also show a large line of reduced price Tailor-made Suits

We are also closing out the sample garments which we have had on exhibition in our salesroom:

**Suits $5.00 to $10.00;**
have been $10.00 to $20.00.

**Jackets and Capes, $4.00 to $6.00;**
have been $8.00 to $12.00

We tell you about hundreds of other reduced price garments in our Winter catalogue and bargain list, which will be sent *free*, together with a full line of samples, to any lady who wishes it. Be sure to say whether you wish the samples for suits or for cloaks, and we will then be able to send you exactly what you desire. Any garment in this sale that is not entirely satisfactory, and not worth double the amount asked for it, may be returned and your money will be cheerfully refunded.

*Write to-day for Catalogue, Samples, and Bargain List; don't delay—the choicest goods will be sold first.*

THE NATIONAL CLOAK COMPANY
**119 and 121 West 23d St., New York City**

# SPENCERIAN

**New Pattern Vertical No. 37**

**See That Hole?**

**What Is It For?**

**That is for pulling the pen out of the holder, by inserting a pointed pencil. It keeps the ink from flowing back and soiling the fingers.**

Samples sent for trial on receipt of return postage. **Ask for No. 37.**

## Spencerian Pen Co.

**450 BROOME ST.** **New York**

# Rheumatism...

gout, catarrh, uric acid troubles all arise from defective action of the kidneys and digestive organs; the kidneys do not properly remove the waste products. Uric acid and chalky deposits accumulate in the muscles and around the joints.

# Tartarlithine...

regulates the action of the kidneys, dissolves and removes the uric acid and chalky deposits, and reduces inflammation. It does not upset the stomach, and can be taken by the most delicate. Prescribed by many leading physicians.

**Regular package $1.00,**
**Of all druggists or post-free by mail.**
**Pamphlets with Testimonials FREE.**

McKESSON & ROBBINS,
**97 Fulton Street, . . New York.**
SOLE AGENTS FOR
THE TARTARLITHINE CO.

# Enameline

is so very clean and DUSTLESS, which is such a comfort to good housekeepers. The old-fashioned brands of Stove Polish do the work in the old-fashioned way. Enameline is the Modern Stove Polish, and that is the difference. Put up in paste, cake or liquid form. Sold in every civilized country on earth.

**J. L. PRESCOTT & CO., New York**


PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED